REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

VOLUME 52. BELFAST, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1880. NUMBER 14.

Farm, Garden and Household.

[For this department brief suggestions, facts and experiences are solicited from housekeepers, farmers and gardeners. Address Agricultural Editor Journal Office, Belfast Maine.]

The French System of Fattening Poultry.

From the Boston Herald.

We have had in this country many poultry-fanciers, and some who have established henneries on a large scale, for the purpose of propagating breeds and supplying eggs, chickens, etc., to the markets of our large cities. Many good breeds of poultry have been propagated, and a very great deal done toward improving our old American or dung-hill breeds, if not supplanting them altogether. Some of those who have engaged in the business of egg and poultry raising have done well at it, but, as a rule, few who have pursued it as an exclusive business have succeeded in making it pay. At the present time, the great bulk of the poultry supply of our market is furnished by farmers to whom poultry-raising is but a branch of industry. With the farmers of poultry raisers, the work of preparing for market consists in cooping and feeding to the poultry all the fattening food they can swallow and the result is the formation of a quantity of fat in them, which have to be removed before they are ready for killing, and in the act of cooking suffer quite a percentage of loss in weight, for the fat is not valuable for cooking purposes.

French people, and, notably, the Parisians, in two departments, have made poultry raising and fattening a great deal of attention. In these departments — THE PARTRIDGE-COLORED BREED OF HENS, for instance, combine the best qualities for food, as well as being good layers. They lay a large number of large round egg. There is a Houdan district in France where almost every house is found to have a stock of these fowls. The name of the district is Houdan, and it does not sell an egg, but finds a ready market in England, which country pays the egg producers over a million of dollars. The French system of poultry raising is almost if not many years, and I have travelled in France quite much better than in their own country, of wonderful success in poultry raising and business of itself, and is a system, and an amount of business to be nowhere else given to it. Locations for poultry farms are chosen with a view to best growth and proper food, and their ranges are in the fall, and their habitations by night are constructed out specially with reference to these considerations. Then, in the matter of feeding, the fowls that are undergoing a certain treatment, and are in a state of fattening, another and a very different one is regulated according to the capacity of the fowl and to the stage of fatness is a prime consideration, and the moral condition of the fowls is also looked after.

THE FOWL MUST BE HAPPY

as much as circumstances will permit, and nothing in the way is allowed to worry or annoy it. A gentleman belonging in Massachusetts, who had become deeply interested in the subject of the breeding and the advantages of the superiority of the system of fatening and fattening poultry in France something like a year ago, and going into the poultry business, he himself to work to learn, in a practical way, the whole business. He had gained a knowledge of all the methods of the French, he returned to this country, and, associating with two other gentlemen, both of whom were also warmly interested in the business of raising and fattening poultry, these gentlemen secured a property in the town of Medfield, Mass., for the purpose of carrying on the business on the French methods. They purchased in the spring of the present year, a farm containing 110 acres of meadow and woodlands, with a southern exposure, on the banks of the Charles River, close to Medfield Junction, on the Woonsocket division of the Boston & New England Railroad cross-tracks of the Boston, Clinton & Norfolk road. This property has been known as the "Crystal Spring farm," from the circumstance that it contains three gushing springs, which form a stream called Crystal Spring brook, which runs through the farm and empties into the Charles river. Having acquired this property, the next step was to erect the buildings and inclosures requisite for the carrying on of the business.

THE HOUSES FOR THE POULTRY—HOT SPOTS.

for hatching and growing chickens, are constructed. Attached to these houses are inclosures containing about three acres of land. These houses and yards are for the chickens and turkeys exclusively. There is another house to be erected, and a yard, containing a large pond and fountain, for the exclusive use of geese and ducks. In addition to these there is a large main building, which is in shape like an Episcopal church, and quite large in size, in which the poultry are fitted for the market. This building is a great curiosity, and comprises what is notable, that a full description of it would exhaust an ordinary newspaper article. It is plastered on the inside, thoroughly ventilated and heated by steam, and well lighted, so that it is a very cheerful place to live in. But of this more anon. The farm, at the present time, contains a regular stock of about 300 turkeys, 1000 chickens and pullets and about 500 or 600 ducks and geese. These are allowed during the daytime to range at will around the farm, two men being employed, whose sole business it is to look after them in their wanderings, and see them fed and housed in the evening. They are allowed the fullest liberty, so that they can be happy and enjoy themselves to the extent of their capacity for enjoyment. By this means the best growth and development are secured. From time to time, as they are sufficiently matured, they are transferred to the fattening house, and their place is supplied by the process of hatching and purchase from surrounding farmers, shipments being received every day from farmers, who are all the time on the move purchasing stock in various sections of the State. It is the purpose of the three associates by and by to raise their own poultry.

USING PATENT INCUBATORS

for the purpose. The building for fattening poultry is arranged in a peculiar way. Each individual fowl has a house or cage to itself, and these cages are placed on shelves or terraces of rotating circular platforms. The food given them is of a character, the composition of which has been found, by a long series of experiment, to be the best for the end in view. It is composed of finely-ground grains of various kinds, including rice. These are mixed in given proportions, and, when about to be used, the meal is mixed with water direct from the spring (said by Prof. Sharples to be the purest spring water he has ever analyzed), enough only being used to moisten and swell it. To this is then added the milk of 25 cows, just as it is milked, night and morning. The caseine in the milk forms flesh and the cream fat, and, mingled with the flesh and fat-forming product of the grains used, give to the flesh of the bird, not only a fine flavor, but, instead of depositing the fat in bunches or pockets, distributes it throughout the flesh, making the latter plump, juicy, and agreeable, and better fitted for food than if it were in the ordinary dry and solid form. The fowls to be fattened are fed three times a day with the food indicated, and at exactly the same time. The prepared food is conveyed to the bird to be fed by a peculiar process, and, by the arrangement of the cages, one man can feed 500 birds without moving from the position taken at the commencement of the task. The capacity of crops of the fowls to be fed has been accurately gauged, and just enough is given it at each meal to leave it wanting or able to take a little more, so that, when feeding time comes around again, all are hungry and anxious to be fed. There is no unhealthy stuffing or gorging practiced or allowed.

THE UTMOST CLEANLINESS IS OBSERVED,

not only in the buildings, but in the fattening cages, the bottoms in the latter being removed each day, and clean ones substituted. The cages occupied by geese and ducks are supplied with running water, which is elevated to a reservoir in the upper part of the building, so that a constant small stream of water is kept running close to each cage, within easy reach of its occupant. Six men find constant employment in this department, where 5000 fowls of various kinds are all the time in process of fattening. From 100 to 200 fowls are killed each day. In the season, from September to May, turkeys are in demand. Ducks are in moderate request throughout the year, and it is singular that so finely meated a bird is not more in demand. Geese have their season; but chickens have all seasons for their own. They are in demand all the time. At the Crystal Spring farm all the poultry fatted are dressed for market. The dressing is done every afternoon and evening, and the product is shipped by the morning train to Boston, so that the poultry from this farm is ready for use when it is in its freshest and best condition for cooking and eating.

When the enterprise was first started, one of the proprietors spoke to Mr. Harvey D. Parker about French fatted poultry, and asked him what he thought of them. "They are excellent, excellent," said Mr. Parker, "and I only wish we could have them in Boston." When informed of the enterprise at Crystal Spring farm, he said, "I will take all the chickens and pullets you can fatten by this method." And he has, and stands willing to-day to take double the quantity that is produced at that farm. He also takes a portion of the turkeys, geese and ducks which are fattened, and expresses the greatest satisfaction at the quality of the poultry thus supplied him, and, though he pays the highest price for his poultry of any hotel-keeper in the country, he says that he saves by it, as it cuts up to better advantage, and is therefore economical, while at the same time pleasing his customers.

Good Farming.

Mr. Geo. B. Gray of this town has given us the following brief account of his farming operations for the year 1879. Mr. Gray is one of the most extensive farmers in Anson, if not in the county. His farm is situated on the south side of the Carrabasset, about three miles above this village. It is well supplied with modern machinery and conveniences, and is kept in good state of cultivation. We give below the principal products of the farm, with their cash value: 125 tons of hay, $1,000; 100 bush. wheat, $150; 250 bush. oats, $125; 53 bush. barley, $53; 112 bush. buckwheat, $75; 45 bush. pease, $60; 22 bush. beans, $40; 100 bush. corn, $75; 3000 bush. potatoes, $750; 4000 lbs. hops, $1000; 300 bush. apples $75; 800 lbs. butter, $200; 1000 lbs. cheese, $100; 1700 lbs. pork, $110; 1200 lbs. wool, $432; 75 lambs, $150; 10 or 12 calves, $75; total, $4,470. He is wintering 300 sheep; 30 cattle; 6 horses and colts; and 10 hogs. We should be glad to hear from others of our large farmers. [Anson Advocate.

Useful Hints.

Paint splashed upon window glass can be easily removed by a strong solution of soda.

In making a crust of any kind do not melt the lard in the flour. Melting will injure the crust.

In making any sauce, put the butter and flour in together, and your sauce will never be lumpy.

Whenever you see your sauce boil from the side of the pan you may know that your flour or corn-starch is done.

Meat and poultry will lose their flavor and firmness if left in the water after they are done; as will also fish, which will break to pieces.

To make macaroni tender, put it in cold water and bring it to a boil. It will then be much more tender than if put in hot water or stewed in milk.

Cutlets and steaks may be fried as well as broiled, but they must be put in hot butter or lard. The grease is hot enough when it throws off a bluish smoke.

Many soups are better on the day after they are made, provided they are not warmed too quickly, or left too long over the fire after they have become hot.

To brown sugar for sauces or puddings, put the sugar in a perfectly dry saucepan. If the pan is the least bit wet, the sugar will burn and you will spoil your saucer pan.

For sleeplessness a high London authority recommends, instead of stimulants, a breakfast cup of hot beef tea, made from half a teaspoonful of Liebig's extract. It allays brain excitement.

Sour apple sauce is greatly improved by the addition of a tablespoonful of butter to a quart of sauce, and, moreover, there is much less sugar needed. A little lemon peel makes a fine flavor.

Large draughts of water are the most injurious with ailments difficult of digestion, like the fats; and the drinking of too much water, after fat pork, for instance, should be avoided. But in countries where soup does not constitute a regular part of the meal, drinking water is sanctioned by the best medical men.

ANGEL PUDDING. Two ounces of flour, two ounces of powdered sugar, two ounces of butter melted in half a pint of new milk, two eggs; mix well. Bake the above in small patty pans until nicely browned, and send to table on a dish covered with a serviette. A little powdered sugar should be sifted over each pudding, and slices of lemon served with them. The eggs must be well beaten before they are added to the other ingredients.

MINCED CHICKEN WITH EGGS. Cut up all the meat of a cooked chicken into neat squares, put on the bones with a little weak stock, an onion, with three cloves in it, and a few herbs, to boil for rather more than an hour; strain it free from all fat, put in the chicken, and let it simmer till quite tender; then add enough milk and flour to thicken it, let it simmer but not boil, season and stir in a teaspoonful of chutney; pour this into a small dish, break on the top three or four new-laid eggs, strew over them the dust of fine raspings, pepper and salt, and put into the oven till the eggs are just set, but on no account hard. Serve with fried croutons round the dish.

SCALLOPED CLAMS. Take a hundred clams, wash carefully two or three times in cold water, then cut off the soft part; chop the hard parts rather fine, and mix all together; roll smooth half a dozen soda crackers, mix half a tablespoonful of salt, a salt-spoonful of white pepper, half as much ground mace, and as much red pepper as you can take on the end of a knife; cut a quarter of a pound of butter in small pieces; put a layer of clams in a baking dish, cover them with powdered cracker, and sprinkle the seasoning over it with a few pieces of butter, and so fill your dish, letting the crackers and butter be on top; bake for half an hour in rather a quick oven.

House Cleaning.

'Tis morn!—On leaving home, around I glance,
All there is luxury and elegance,
The dog and cat upon the hearthrug lie,
My sweet wife kisses me and says good bye,
While servants bring my hat and coat and cane.
With so much comfort, how could man complain?
'Tis noon!—As to my home I then draw near,
I hear the sound of blows. The atmosphere
Is but a stifling, blinding cloud of dust;
That 'tis from carpets beaten, I mistrust,
And, horror stricken, to the house I fly,
A scene of desolation greets the eye:
The carpets up, the curtains down, fire out,
Furniture all upset and piled about;
While, back and forth, with heads in towels bound,
With skirts looped up a foot above the ground,
And arms all bared, fly creatures—can it be
My lovely wife and servants neat I see
Tearing about in these outrageous duds,
And stirring up this awful smell of suds.
While in their eyes there gleams a dangerous light!
Great Heavens, 'tis they! Oh, what a dreadful sight!
The dog, once scalded, from them keeps aloof;
The cat has sought for safety on the roof.
And in the dining room, where I had thought
To find a toothsome dinner, they have got
A fiend of Attic blood, who joys to swing
A whitewash brush and spatter everything
But I am not forgotten. My feast is spread
Out in the woodshed on a barrel head
One slice of bread, a pipe of warmed up beans,
Some water in a mug, a dish of greens
Oh, banquet rich! And best of all, you see,
I've brought a fellow home to dine with me.
[Boston Post.

"Veni! Vidi! Vici!"

BY JANE G. AUSTIN.

"But, Nellie, what a palace of a house you have!"

"Ugh! I don't like palaces, for one. The rooms are so big and high that the corners get dark very early in the afternoon, and the doors are so heavy and so black that if I shut them I feel as if I ought to go lie on the mantelshelf and play I am in a tomb. Then, unless I tuck myself tight into the corner of the room, I am always conscious of Ned's ancestors standing behind me and disapproving of me."

"Nellie! His ancestors?"

"Yes, they all lived and died here ever since the first Van Tromp settled in Manhattan, and, being of a slow and deliberate nature, they have none of them got quite settled in their graves yet. You can hear the rustle of their petticoat breeches on the stairs any evening you like to listen for them. I always take a long breath at the parlor door, and then make one rush up to my bedroom, if I'm alone, though I seldom venture to go at all until Ned returns from the office."

"But, Nellie, what do you mean?"

"You needn't look so scared, Beth; they shan't eat you. There, leave your hat for Adele, and come into my boudoir. Isn't it a nice, cosy little den?"

"A cosy little den!" echoed Beth Winslow, satirically, as she followed her friend into the circular apartment finishing the suite of drawing-rooms and stood admiring the draperies of pale blue and costly lace, the moquette carpet, woven to fit the room, and reproducing the same shade of blue, the few dainty pieces of furniture, framed in ivory and cushioned in blue satin, the alabaster lamp, swinging by its silver chains, the few gems of paintings, the *magnon* sculptures, and the little open fire, whose fitful flicker gave the last charm to this, the bower Ned Van Tromp had so carefully prepared for his golden-haired bride. "The ghosts don't intrude here, Nell, do they?" asked Beth, as she finished her survey.

"Not often; but last night, just as Ned showed me the tickets for the *bal masque*, I am sure that I smelt cabbage, and I know it was Peter; he disapproves of me more than any of the rest."

"Peter! Who's that?"

"Ned's grandfather, Peter Van Tromp: he was a syndic, or a patroon, or a burgomaster, or something or other. At any rate, he ate cabbage, and was awfully strict, and I know he disapproves of me. Five o'clock, as I live! I'll ring for tea, and while we sip it I'll tell you about the ball to-night. You're going?"

"I going to a ball! My trunks have not come you know, and I am so tired from my journey."

"Nobody'll see you, dear, and your dress is all ready."

"Nobody see me?"

"Neither your face nor your dress, my child. It's a masquerade, and I had no end of trouble to make Ned take us, for it's awfully incorrect, you know."

"Really incorrect?"

"Well, Peter thinks so, and there are some of his contemporaries, more or less, still alive, who think so, and all the rest of the world says so, and—goes."

"And you are one of the rest of the world?"

"Precisely. We don't tell anybody that we are going, or that we've been; but we shall meet and recognize everybody, and they shall meet and not recognize us."

"How can we help it?"

"You, by not knowing anybody until I tell you who they are, and I by careful disguise of face, figure, voice and language. And, Beth, Clarence Hughes is to be there."

"You don't mean it, Nellie! Why, I thought he was in the furthest East?"

"So he was, but he has returned, and arrived in New York yesterday."

"Nellie, are you going to the ball to meet this man? This man, who treated you so ill that I can never forgive him for you, if you can for yourself? Do you forget, Nellie, how he came to your home, paid you every attention, went into public with you, absorbed your time, your thoughts, your—

"My affections, if you like. I don't deny it," interposed Nellie, as her cousin hesitated. "Yes, Beth, he flirted with me, deceived me and all my friends, and when he was tired of the game, or found that I was not the heiress he imagined, he quietly said good-by and rode away, leaving me to wear the willow, if I chose; but, as you know, I never would consent to the decoration, and now that I have exchanged it for the bridal wreath, and my good, honest, dear old Ned has solaced me for the mortification I then endured, and time has healed the hurt my feelings did undeniably sustain, I am going to have my revenge on *Veni, Vidi, Vici*."

"Ha! You remember how provoked you were when I first gave him that name?"

"Yes; and you used to mimic his 'irresistible' air, and his satisfied manner of looking over one, as if taking stock of his possessions. It used to vex me then because I felt the truth of your accusations, and didn't want to confess it, but now I do."

And for the first time Mrs. Van Tromp allowed a shade of gloom to cross her beautiful face. It was but for a moment, however; in the next she laughed as merrily as ever, and said:

"But that is all over; and all the revenge I want is to make Veni confess that he regrets his lost chance, and if he hasn't heard of my marriage—as it isn't likely he has, for nobody here knew me until I was married and came home with Ned, and he probably never heard of Ned—we'll just make a perfect fool of that young man, won't we Beth?"

"But how, Nellie?"

"In the first place, I have two costumes precisely alike, and you know everybody says we resemble each other more than most sisters do, in face, figure and voice. Even our hair is so exactly of the same shade of yellow, that Miss Grimes told every one in Charleston that we dyed it out of the same bottle of golden fluid."

"I know all that, Nellie, but——"

"But me no buts, Miss Winslow, for I am resolved," announced the pretty bride, with a mock heroic air; and then, while the low cracking of the fire and the song of the little silver tea kettle chimed in merrily with the fresh young voices of the pretty conspirators, they laid the plan of their campaign for the evening; and drifting from this to kindred subjects, chatted on until Mr. Van Tromp surprised them at their gossip, his wife springing to her feet as he appeared with the exclamation:

"Oh, Ned! How you scared me! I was sure it was Peter come to say he wouldn't let us go to the ball."

"You little goose! Why, Beth, child, when did you arrive? I'm ever so glad to see you," replied Ned.

Mr. Clarence Hughes stood leaning against a doorpost, smoothing a remarkably handsome moustache, and gazing somewhat superciliously upon the wild and panting crowd of dancers occupying the floor of the great hall, when a female figure, draped in a black silk domino, with only a bow of carnation ribbon at the throat to break its sombre hue, and with hood drawn closely down to meet the large mask, and after a deliberate survey, said, in a disguised voice:

"Well! Here is a tall, good looking young gentleman, clothed with a dress suit of correctest black, and doing Alexander Selkirk without the costume."

"And why Alexander Selkirk, fair lady?" inquired the object of this attack, indolently.

"Because you seem to be saying:

'I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute.'"

replied the domino.

"If I might flatter myself that my sovereignty extended to your sprightly self——"

"Oh, if flattering yourself would do it, you would be, for it's an art you're an adept in."

"You seem to know me."

"What! You confess that my remarks prove that I know you! Why, that's real self-knowledge, now, and I had not imagined you so wise."

"No, but, really, do you know me personally asked Hughes, becoming a little interested.

"Both personally and by reputation, Clarence."

"You have my name, at least."

"No wonder you are surprised, for I have heard you aver that there was no woman alive to whom you would give it."

"You obtained it, nevertheless, it seems."

"It is all I ever want of you."

"Cruel! And your knowledge of the subject is sufficient to warrant that conclusion, is it?"

"Quite. I obtained it in self-defence, for you know, 'A little knowledge is a dangerous thing,' so I obtained sufficient to put me out of all danger in your direction."

"I never knew more than one woman with so sharp a tongue, and she is hundreds of miles away. Your name does not happen to be Bessie or Beth, does it?"

"Yours might well be Jonathan, from your frank inquisitiveness."

"Excuse me, but you remind me so of someone I knew once."

"I'm glad you don't remind me of anyone I ever knew; the recollection and the reality together would be quite too much."

"Too much for, what? Your heart, or your nerves, or your risibles?"

"Well, not my heart nor my nerves, for I don't possess either."

"I thought you were different from other women."

"How charming! Involving another form of your old method, perhaps."

"What is my old method?"

"Why, *Veni, Vidi, Vici!* We all used to call you that in Paris."

"Thanks; but unfortunately the wit was second hand; the name followed me to Paris from America, and was originally bestowed by the very Beth of whom you so forcibly remind me."

And Mr. Hughes stopped and looked closely through the eyeholes of the mask into a pair of great blue eyes, which closed beneath the scrutiny.

"Why do you close your eyes? It isn't fair."

"How could I withstand the power of such a glance? Remember I'm only an ordinary mortal, not a Cæsar; however, to put your mind at rest, I will seriously assure you that I am not Beth, whoever she may be. My name is not, nor never was, Elizabeth, or any of its contractions."

"You are speaking in earnest?"

"I pledge you my word of honor to the truth of what I say."

"Then who can you be?"

"Of course I intend to tell you. People always carry their genealogies and autobiographies to masked balls for the benefit of the first comer. But first allow me to step into this dressing room to see that my disguise remains perfect. I feel as if my hood were slipping back."

"Certainly. I will wait here at the door."

"I will not be a minute."

And in hardly three minutes the slender, black clad figure, with the bow of carnation-colored ribbon at the throat, glided again from the dressing room, and took the arm Clarence eagerly offered. But now it was Beth who wore the ribbon, while Nellie, as soon as their backs were turned, emerged from the same concealment, wearing a scarf of blue tissue around her neck, instead of it.

"Then, since you have solemnly assured me that you are not Beth, tell me how well you ever knew me?" resumed Clarence, immediately.

"Well enough to be bitterly disappointed in you," replied Beth assuming her cousin's softer mode of speech and thought, as Nellie had imitated her caustic wit and severity.

"What—it cannot be—Nellie, this is not surely you?"

"Had she whom you call Nellie reason to be disappointed in you then?" asked Beth, in a low voice.

"Not so much as she thought," replied Clarence, eagerly. "If I could meet her now, I would explain—at any rate I start for her home to-morrow—but why should I bore you with these personal matters; rather let us speak of yourself."

"Speak of Nellie; I had rather you would," replied the low voice, while the hand upon his arm trembled visibly.

"Why, what do you know of Nellie? What do you know of her feelings for me?" asked Clarence, beseechingly, as he again paused and looked searchingly through the mask, at eyes timidly upraised to his, and dropped immediately.

"Nellie thought you true and loyal, and you——"

"And I was, although I confess that I faltered a little, and I tried to forget her, but I could not. I could neither forget nor cease to love her. Nellie! This is you, I feel it, I know it, and every little incident helps to the same conclusion, even that knot of ribbon of the color I love, and tied as I taught you to do it."

"Long ago, long ago!" sighed the false Nellie.

"Not so long but that the past may return, if you wish it, Nellie, unless—" and a genuine tremor shook the young man's voice—"unless, Nellie, your own act has divided us for ever. Tell me, are you married, Nellie?"

"I am not married," truthfully replied Beth.

"Nor engaged?"

"No."

"Nor in love?"

"I have never changed," replied Beth, with safe ambiguity.

"Then, Nellie, dear Nellie—for you are Nellie, are you not?—say that I am right, although I know it already."

"You are very apt to know that you are right before any one else does," murmured the enthusiastic Beth, too low to be heard, but at the same time pulling off her glove and showing upon her pretty little hand a ring which Clarence had given to Nellie as a philopena present.

"What do you say? Oh, the ring, the very forget-me-not ring that I put upon your finger!" exclaimed the lover, delighted. "But see, I have another for you here—I bought in Paris on purpose——"

"At the Palais-Royal?" inquired Beth, inaudibly.

"And had 'Nellie' engraved inside," continued Hughes, taking a fine diamond from his finger, showing the name inside it to his companion, and then slipping it on her finger.

"Nellie is such a common name that it would have done for some other lady-love if you had not found me," suggested she, reproachfully.

"Nellie, you have been learning of Beth to say sharp things. You did not use to be so severe and suspicious," said Clarence in the same tone. "But now that we are once more together, I will find fault with nothing you can do or say, but begin at once to enjoy the happiness I have crossed the ocean to seek."

"Veni, Vidi, Vici! made sure of finding it, of course."

"Don't mock me, Nellie—it is not kind; rather listen while I tell you why I left you so abruptly, and why I said nothing before my departure."

"Very well, I listen; but first I must leave you for a moment, for I see the friends with whom I came looking everywhere for me, and I don't want that they should see you. So stand here, please, close by this staircase, and I will go speak to them and return directly."

She flitted away as she spoke, and beckoning Nellie again into the dressing room, hastily repeated all that had passed, at the same time again exchanging the ribbons.

"I thought I would let you hear the explanation for yourself, dear," said she, in conclusion; "that is, if you are quite, quite sure of yourself, and are certain that Ned's interests are safe whatever excuses Veni may offer. I'm not going to unsettle your mind, Nellie."

"Not a particle of danger, Beth; the fun of the thing is all I care about. My good old Ned is worth a dozen of Venics, with all his excuses, and takings-back, and heroic resolutions to sacrifice himself at last to poor, lovelorn, deserted Nellie Winslow."

"Too bitter, Nellie darling, too bitter for perfect indifference; but run along now, and don't forget that you have been to speak to the friends who are going to wait half an hour more for you; and here are the two rings."

"And now," began Clarence Hughes, impatiently, so soon as the little gloved hand rested once more upon his arm, "let us go back to the old days, and you will listen while I explain much that has seemed strange and doubtful in my course. You knew that my fortune depended on an old uncle——"

"Your uncle Ralph: yes, you often spoke of him," interposed Nellie, not unwilling to give a proof of her identity.

"Yes, of course you remember, dear, but you never knew that I wrote to him speaking of you and asking his permission to offer myself——"

"Asking permission!" echoed Nellie, scornfully.

"Yes, for my whole future depended upon his favor, Nellie. I could not dig, to beg I was ashamed, and my uncle Ralph's inheritance was the only profession to which I had been bred. Don't despise me, Nellie——"

"And he refused his consent, and ordered you to leave Charleston and come home, like a naughty boy, I suppose?"

"Don't be so scornful, Nellie; pray, don't."

"But that is the story, is it not?"

"Yes. Put it in those few bitter words if you choose, but that is the amount of the story. He ordered me home, intending me to marry a girl of his own selection; but at this point I rebelled——"

"How imprudent! People shouldn't quarrel with their own bread and butter unless they have the skill and courage to earn some more for themselves."

"I did, however," replied Clarence, sullenly, "and my uncle yielded the point. I went abroad, and staid until now that his death has set me free and left me independent in fortune and action. My first idea, Nellie, was to seek you out and make at least the avowal you have so long had the right to expect. See, Nellie, I still wear the little bracelet you clasped upon my wrist with the playful avowal that I should be your captive so long as I wore your chains."

"Oh, yes. Give it back to me now, please!" exclaimed Nellie, impulsively.

"Give it back! Why?"

"Ah, well, lend it to me until to-morrow, for you may call upon me at my cousin's, Mrs. Van Tromp's, if you choose, and we will talk more on these matters then."

"If I choose! Would any poor wandering devil choose to enter Paradise if he saw the gate open?"

"I'm sure I don't know, not having studied the natural history of devils; but the gate of the paradise you mention is No—, Second avenue, and I will be at home at three o'clock to-morrow afternoon. But now I really must go."

A few words more, and Nellie bidding her false lover good night, slipped away to join Beth in the dressing room.

"Here, dear," said she wearily, "put on this bracelet and the carnation ribbon, that he may say the inevitable last word to you instead of to me. I am too disgusted to speak to him again—Where's my dear old Ned?"

The precaution was a wise one, for at the head of the stairs lingered Clarence Hughes who, allowing Nellie upon her husband's arm, to pass unsuspected, seized the hand of the figure wearing the carnation ribbon, and murmured:

"Good night, my darling, my own! To-morrow at three!"

And she, coquettishly displaying the bracelet upon her wrist, the ring upon her finger, whispered back, "To-morrow!" and passed on.

The day and the hour arrived, and Mr. Clarence Hughes, in faultless morning costume, made his appearance at the grand, gloomy old home of Peter Van Tromp and all his descendants, asked for "the ladies," and was ushered by the sable visaged old footman to the boudoir, where sat the cousins, both dressed in black silk, both wearing carnation ribbon at their throats and in their hair, one decorated with the diamond ring, and one with the rescued bracelet.

"Miss Winslow," murmured the guest, bowing to Beth, and glancing at Nellie.

Both ladies half rose, and returning the salute said something in the same voice, of which only the words, "My cousin, Mrs. Van Tromp," reached his ears.

"Happy to see Mrs. Van Tromp," stammered the bewildered youth, glancing at Beth, who, smiling, waved her hand toward Nellie.

Leaving the mystification to presently unravel itself, he stated that it was a cold day. While both cousins replied with amplification, the guest studied the dress, ornaments and general appearance of the two, without receiving any satisfaction from the survey. The conversation trickled gently on for some moments, and then Clarence, in desperation, asked:

"Pray, were either of you ladies at the ball last night?"

"Oh yes, both of us," replied the two, in a breath.

"And which of you wore a black domino with carnation colored ribbons, may I ask?"

"Both of us," replied the smiling sirens.

"No; I am sure there were not two such costumes in the hall, I examined too thoroughly."

"No; there was but one, and we wore it by turns," said Beth, sweetly.

"And which did me the honor of conversing with me, may I inquire?"

"Both of us."

"Ah! And I gave the ring to——"

"Both again, and also this bracelet. Two bodies and one soul, you know, Mr. Hughes, and all that sort of thing. My cousin and I are very united, you will remember."

"Ah yes, I see. One more question—are you both Mrs. Van Tromp?"

"Nay. Now you are asking conundrums which are not allowable in good society," replied saucy Beth; but Nellie, coloring a little, said seriously:

"No, Mr. Hughes—I am Mrs. Van Tromp; and your acquaintance with me in that character dates from to-day. The past is forgotten."

"And having been atoned for by the last ten minutes of mortification, shall be forgiven also," magnanimously added Beth, who had literally nothing to forgive.

A man thus placed has two courses open to him. He may pick up his hat, look stately and offended, make a ceremonious bow, and depart, never to enter those doors again; or, if he is sweet tempered, and possesses a sense of humor, he may confess himself beaten, cry for quarter, and join in the laugh against himself.

Clarence Hughes being an inconsistent man, chose both paths, got a little way upon the first, then lapsed into the second and received his reward, the stately ladies who had already risen in dignified dismissal, suddenly becoming transformed into the two merry girls he had known and admired and divided his devotions between in other days, until Nellie had gained the preponderance in his fancy.

He stayed to tea; Ned arrived, was told the joke, and insisted upon his staying to dinner as well. Before he left, an engagement for the theatre was made, and a supper at Delmonico's followed, and so the merry days and nights sped by until one bright Spring day, when Beth shyly appeared at dinner with the diamond upon her finger that Clarence had bought in Paris for Nellie, and given to her instead at the opera ball, and amid the general kissing, congratulating and health drinking, Ned remarked:

"There's one good thing about it old fellow. You'll always be sure which one is Mrs. Van Tromp after this."

A Coffee Field in Brazil.

In southern Brazil, a coffee-field seldom lasts more than thirty years. The plantations are made on the fertile hill-sides, where the forest has been growing thick and strong. But the soil here is never deep—six or eight inches of mold at the utmost. In the tropics there are no long winters with mats of dead vegetable matter rotting under the snow. The leaves fall singly, and dry up until they break into dust; logs and decaying branches in the shady woods are carried away by white ants and beetles: hence the mold bed increases very slowly; in twenty-five or thirty years, the strong-growing coffee trees eat it all up. Most planters simply cut down the forest and leave the trees to dry in the sun for six or eight weeks, when they are burned. Sr. S——, more provident, lets the logs rot where they lie, which they do in a year or two; in the open sunlight they are saved from insects, and the ground receives a large accession to its strength.

Back of the house there are two yards or small fields, four acres, perhaps, together. The ground is covered with earthen pots set close together, only leaving little pathways at intervals. Each of the two hundred thousand pots contains a thriving young coffee-plant. The ground forms a gentle slope, and water is constantly running over it, so that it is always soaked. The pots, through orifices at the bottoms, draw up enough of this water to keep the roots moistened. The young plants are protected from the sun by mat screens stretched on poles above the ground.

This is a costly system. Most of the planters take root shoots at random from the old fields and set them at once into unprepared ground. Sr. S——'s experiment has cost him probably $20,000; the pots alone cost $11,000. But he will make at least $50,000 by the operation. In the first place he gains a good year in the start that he gives to these young plants. Then they are not put back in the transplanting; the pots are simply inverted and the roots come out with the earth. They are set into mold or compost which has been prepared in deep holes. The tender rootlets catch hold of this at once, and in a day or two the plant is growing as well as ever.

The nurslings come from selected seeds of half a dozen varieties. Sr. S—— has them planted at first in small pots. A dozen slaves are engaged transplanting the six inch shoots to larger pots. Little tired-looking children carry them about on their shoulders, working on as steadily as the old ones, for they are well trained. Sr. S—— wants to make his plants last fifty years, so he is careful and tender with them. The little blacks will be free in 1892, so his policy is to get as much work as possible from them while he can.

The plants are set in rows about ten feet apart. They grow, and thrive, and are happy, out on the hill-side. Warm sunshine caresses the leaves: generous rains feed the tender roots; the ground is kept free from intruding weeds and bushes, and the planter waits for his harvest. After four years, the trees are six feet high and begin to bear. By the sixth year, the crops are very large—three or even four pounds per tree at times. Meanwhile, corn and mandioca are planted between the rows. Often in a new plantation the expenses are nearly covered by these subsidiary crops.

In the month of November only a few of the slaves are in the new fields. November is the principal gathering month, and almost the whole force must be at work in the bearing orchards. From sunrise to sunset, men, women and children are gathering the berries in baskets, working silently and steadily under the overseer's eye. Every day, each slave gathers on the average berries enough to produce fifty pounds of dried coffee. The pickings are collected in carts and brought to the mill-house, where the seeds must be prepared for the market. [Scribner's Magazine.

The New York Graphic makes war against the steerage: "The great transatlantic steamship companies might do well to abolish the 'steerage' altogether, and throw the name overboard out of their nautical vocabulary. Herding 12 people in a temporary compartment not commodious for two, is not fit or becoming for this age. Why—with vessels four or five times larger than those of thirty or forty years ago, and plenty of them—should 'steerage' room be placed on the old restricted basis? Kick the steerage out. The very name is a disgrace to these magnificent ships. Place accommodations for persons of limited means on the basis of a second-class, $2 per day American hotel—neat, clean, plain and respectable."

Senator Jones, of Florida, expresses the fear that his State will go Republican. Northern immigration is doing the business.

Clarence Davis, a bigamist, attempted to strangle himself in jail at Chicago, Friday. His thirteenth wife is en route for that city.

Ice is advancing in New York city. Housekeepers and other small purchasers are told that the price for one hundred pounds hereafter will be $1. Heretofore these people have been paying 40 cents.

The ratio of divorce to marriage in Massachusetts in 1860 was as 1 to 51; in 1878 it was as 1 to 21.4. It is stated that in Vermont, Rhode Island and Connecticut the proportion is even more startling, in the second State mentioned, the ratio being 1 divorce to 10 marriages.

A Vessel that Would not Launch.

"She's an onlucky brute; allus was, an' is allus bound to be," grumbled a grizzled, weather-beaten ship carpenter Thursday, scowling up at the enormous black hulk on the ways, at Setauket, Long Island, which refused to be launched. The hulk on the ways had rather a remarkable history, the character of which was suggested by the remark of the old carpenter.

Half a dozen years ago, Captain James Davis, of Patchogue, deemed himself a reasonably rich man. He was jealous of the maritime credit of the storm-beaten island that was his home, and he had an ambition to put afloat and be the master of a sailing vessel built in a Long Island shipyard, which would be second to none in the world. His first step in that direction was the construction of the ship Adorna, of 1,600 tons burden, which was built for him at Setauket by Mr. David B. Baylis. She proved a popular investment, and in 1875, Captain Davis thought he could realize his long-cherished dream of the model vessel. He gave the order of her construction to Mr. Baylis, the builder of the Adorna, telling him to spare no pains or expense in making her the most perfect craft of her size and style afloat. She was to be 234 feet long between perpendiculars, 48 feet in breadth of beam, and 31 feet depth of hold. As it was his intent to use her in the cotton trade, she was to be provided with three decks. The excessive care in the selection of materials for the "Deacon's one-hoss shay," was rivalled by Captain Davis's determination in the building of his new vessel. Long Island was scoured for the largest and finest locust timber she could afford. Long Island locust is confessedly the best in the world. Selected live oak from Georgia and Florida was bought in enormous quantities. Choice yellow pine for part of her inner skin, and white oak for her outer were provided in due proportion. In the summer of 1875 her keel was laid in Benjamin F. Jayne's shipyard. There was no contract work upon her. Mr. Baylis, having prepared her models and plans, superintended the process of construction, and Captain Davis himself, saw to the purchase of material and the perfecting of every part of the vessel, in accordance with his and Baylis's ideas.

But a ship built in that way is a very costly thing, as the captain cry long discovered, and in an evil hour somebody persuaded him that as he needed more money, the quickest and easiest way for him to get it would be to come to New York and speculate in the cotton market. He tried it, but the plan did not work well. Instead of making money, he soon had to hypothecate the Adorna to Baring Brothers, and Messrs. Eppinger & Russell, New York, the lumber merchants, who supplied him with much of the valuable timber used in the construction of his new ship, took a mortgage upon the uncompleted hulk for $16,000. Experience did not familiarize Capt. Davis with the manners of the cotton men, who excite themselves, and make or lose fortunes by a movement of a sixty-fourth of a cent in the commodity in which they deal. The time soon came when he was utterly ruined and the realization of his dream was hopelessly gone forever.

In the latter part of the winter of '75-6, the unfinished hulk was sold at auction and bought in, to save themselves as far as possible, by the holders of the mortgage, Messrs. Eppinger & Russell, who paid $5,000 cash for it above their claim. Even that remnant was swallowed up

The Criminal Record.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AND ROBBERY.

CANDIA, N. H., March 27th. This quiet community was aroused early this morning by the report that one of the townsmen had been shot through the head by a villain who had entered the house. It appears that at 2 o'clock A. M., Mr. Jefferson Healy was aroused from sleep by a disturbance under his pillow, and upon lifting his head, was fired at, the ball entering his head near the right temple and came out near his eye, taking off the front of it. Mr. Healy arose, whereupon the villain tried to run, falling over and overturning the stove on his way to the door. Mr. Healy went to the door and said, "Run, you scoundrel, I will have somebody after you." Mrs. Healy, who was in bed with her husband, was awakened by the report of the revolver, arose and went to the door, blew a trumpet to alarm the neighbors, and Frank P. Langford immediately went to their assistance. He found blood gushing from Healy's head. A felt hat was found in the bedroom, and while escaping the villain ran against a pump near the road, breaking the handle off. It is probable that the assailant supposed Mr. Healy had money in his pants pocket, which was under his pillow. He gained access to the house by breaking a square of glass in the front window, and then turning the button opened the window and entered and went to the front door and unlocked it, after which he proceeded to the bedroom in the ell, his course being traced by matches which he had burned. The house is situated about fifty rods from the East Candia depot in the east part of the town, near the Raymond line. There was a fire in the depot all night, and the would-be murderer had evidently passed a portion of the night there. The ball which lodged in Mr. Healy's head was found in the bed battered up. It struck the bone near his temple. A surgeon from Raymond was immediately sent for, and pronounced the wound not particularly dangerous. Mr. Healy is 50 years of age, and his wife 51. The affair happened near the notorious Langford road, where the Magoun murder was committed six years ago.

The selectmen have offered $300 reward for the apprehension of the assailant of Mr. Healy.

WIFE MURDER IN PHILADELPHIA.

Catharine Carson was murdered in one of the lower tenements of Philadelphia, Pa., on Friday, by her reputed husband. He came in drunk and ordered her out of bed to get him something to eat. He then beat her severely with one of his boots. The woman, in fear, got out of bed, and, while she was bending over a stove, Carson picked up a small coal oil lamp from a shelf and hurled it at her. The lamp exploded, its contents ignited, and the woman, room and furniture, were soon a mass of flames. One of the neighbors snatched the bed clothes off her, and, wrapping them around the form of the woman, smothered the flames, but not until Mrs. Carson had rolled into the street. She was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital, where she died.

THE WELLINGTON CASE.

Homer Wellington, of Cambridge, Mass., arrested last week for forgery, was served with a warrant Saturday morning charging him with murder. This action is based upon the result of a medical examination of the internal organs of the infant son of Wellington who died in January last. He denies poisoning the boy but has confessed giving poison to his wife several times. The medical examiner states that Wellington's child died of poisoning by arsenic, which was administered at several different times.

PROBABLY NOT MURDER BUT SUICIDE.

BOSTON, March 28. John B. Ossolof, a Russian artist living in Everett, a few miles from Boston, was arrested today on suspicion of murdering his wife. Parties occupying the same house heard a scuffle in Ossolof's rooms this forenoon, and cries of distress in a woman's voice. Ossolof soon after came from his apartment with hands and breast covered with blood. The dead body of his wife, with her throat cut from ear to ear was found just inside the door. Ossolof claims that his wife was subject to fits of insanity, and that while temporarily crazy, she possessed herself of his razor and committed suicide. The medical examiner declined to hold no inquest, being of opinion that it was a case of suicide.

Some Smart Men Missing.

The report of the Maine legislative investigating Committee has demonstrated that there are some modest Democrats in Maine. During the investigation of the post to count out the Republicans there was no doubt about the identity of the parties in the plot. They were known. They desired to be known. They assumed to be engaged in reputable business. They declared that since the Democrats and Greenbackers cast together, 208 more votes for the State tickets of these factions than the Republicans cast for their candidate for Governor, the Legislature belonged to the Fusionists. Garcelon, Pillsbury, Fogg and that ilk, were free to defend what they were about, talked loudly of having their rights at all hazards, and made an effort to monopolize the arms of the State.

At that stage of the affair, the Governor and Council and their advisers made no secret of their purpose to organize the Legislature and elect the Governor. They were proud of their work. But they were outwitted and outgeneraled, and instead of investigating somebody, somebody investigated them. The difference proves to have been about the same as would appear were a mule to kick the man who proposed to kick the mule. The inside history of the fraud is now published, revealing a series of startling forgeries and dirty trickeries never equaled in this or any other country. The operations of Tweed become reputable in degree when contrasted with the operations of Governor Garcelon, his Council and their advisers. They had one rule for the Democrats and another for the Republicans, and these rules were diametrically opposed. Because "Burnham" was in some cases spelled "Burnam" the Governor counted the votes for two men, though only one man of the name was a candidate. Burnham was a Republican. But when votes were cast in part for "Quimby" and in part for "Quimby" the Governor counted all the votes for Quimby, who was a Democrat. So when a town clerk testified that each election officer signed his own name to the returns of a Republican town the Governor rejected the return because there was a similarity in the handwriting of the officers. But in a case where the town clerk swore that he signed the names himself to a return from a Democratic town, the Governor ordered the return to be received and credited. In several cases it was proved that the middle letters of the Republican candidates had been changed in the Council Chamber, so as to enable the Governor to divide the votes so cast and thus defeat the candidates. The Governor denies that he knew anything about these forgeries. He admits the two rules, one for Republicans and one for Democrats. But he denies that he knew of forgeries done in his Council Chamber.

This is the most shameful history of frauds upon the ballot ever made public. While it was being made, the men engaged in it were truculent and insolent beyond expression. They boasted and threatened. They were proud of their work. And generally the Democrats of the whole country were also proud of the business. But now that the lid of this box has been lifted, and the crimes it concealed laid bare the smart fellows who did the dirty work are missing. They are not to be found. The Governor who marshaled them the other day cannot find them now when they are wanted, and the inference is that they are not so proud of their work as they were some months ago. Of all the smart Democrats of whom Maine boasted, not one is left to tell the tale. [Philadelphia North American.

Playing Poker in a Norther.

The New York Herald correspondent with Gen. Grant, says of the voyage in the City of Mexico from Tampico to Galveston:

There happened to be a good deal of old iron in her cargo, consisting of condemned displates from Vera Cruz and Mexico. Railway iron ballast makes the best of ships uneasy, and when the City of Mexico, towards the middle of Monday, began to feel the sullen gusts and spent waves of the storm at the North on the previous day she grew almost as frolicsome as an expiring dolphin. Few ladies escaped utter prostration by seasickness. By nightfall the upper deck was littered with overturned chairs and brine soaked rugs; by eight o'clock almost everybody had sought seclusion from damps and moisture in some sheltered nook, and, capturing a newspaper of ancient date within the previous month, I groped my way to the smoking room and braced myself with an elbow in an open window and a heel against the door casing. The smoking room was already, as the French say, "in possession."

It had been captured by a party of poker players, one of whom rendered the game august. The ex-President, squared with his slouch hat on against that end of the fixed table which protected him from the heaviest lurches to leeward, was opposed to General Sheridan, whose gallant effort to support a double ante or to raise an occasional mysterious bet of black chips, was continually impeded by clutches at the table legs or back pushes by his own legs for equilibrium. The gentleman at the sides of the table were even harder pressed at the crisis of audacious bluffs to maintain their seats without exposing their hands, and it seemed cruel at times, as I lost the run of my newspaper, to casually turn it endwise and witness the despair of these players as they clung to their chairs, with the vessel almost on her beam ends, while the ex-President, spreading out his hands as he leaned forward against the table, tranquilly announced a sequence or a flush. "There's no use, said one of these gentlemen, "The ex-President plays poker as he does everything else to win." While the ex-President dealing the cards and asking each player "How many?" sat thus composedly at his post, of a poker table at sea it would have been curious to think of what was doubtless going on at that very moment on the land. A thousand discussions of his fate and that of others in an imagined shipwreck in an imagined storm, in an imagined place in the wild gulf, to whose margin here at Galveston we all sailed so tranquilly this afternoon.

There was an instant during the transfer of passengers from the steamer to the tug which came out over the bar to meet her when the life of one of the loveliest, most highly esteemed ladies of the party hung between a horrible death and her rescue, and one of the oldest captains on the Gulf remarked this evening that "only a slight veering of the recent storm would have set a hurricane in motion on the track of the City of Mexico big enough to turn all the presidents and kings and emperors that could be put on board of her into corpses before she had left Tampico two hours behind."

The M. E. Sabbath School, at Bucksport, gave an Easter concert on Sunday evening. The church was richly decorated, and the music was finely rendered by Miss Anna M. Hall, Miss Cora Hill and Messrs. Parker Spofford and S. C. Homer, Miss Jennie L. Sherman, organist. The concert was arranged by Mrs. J. W. Slute. The scenery was prepared for the occasion by Mr. Rufus H. Emery, and was very effective. During a recitation by Miss Alice Howes, entitled "Easter Morning," at the angel's words, "He is risen," the words appeared in colored letters on the scenery, and soon after a beautiful crown richly studded with jewels, came out as by magic.

The passage leading from the Court of Special Sessions to the Tombs, New York, and along which sentenced prisoners pass, has been newly painted, and now bears the legends: "The Bridge of Sighs," "The Way of the Transgressor is Hard."

The Geneva Award Bill.

In the National Senate on Wednesday the 24th ult. Mr. Kernan spoke for two hours on the Geneva award bill, and advocated the claims of the insurance companies. Mr. Hoar replied, in opposition. Mr. Thurman, who has charge of the measure, declined to call it up Thursday, stating that several Senators wanted to speak but were not ready to do so. Mr. Blaine asked to have a vote on the bill, which he said had been debated as much as any bill that had been before Congress for a great many years, but the matter was allowed to go over. On Monday last the Senate resumed consideration of the measure, and a lively debate ensued between Messrs. Blaine and Thurman, which is thus reported in the press despatches:

Mr. Thurman moved to amend by striking out the clause providing that the Court of Commissioners shall consider and allow as second class claims for payment of premiums for war risks. He said the war premiums were expressly excluded by the Geneva Tribunal. Further on in the discussion Mr. Thurman said: I have never been able to see how any man stood better because he had insured his property and paid an enhanced rate than does the man who was his own insurer.

Mr. Blaine—Where is there any conflict between those two classes?

Mr. Thurman—Every one of the proposed amendments provides for the payment of war premiums.

Mr. Blaine—But does any advocate of paying war premiums say or imply that they are better claims than those for loss of ships?

Mr. Thurman—Why, when the vote comes the Senator will find that Senators will vote for war premiums and not vote for exculpated cruiser claims. The owners charged premiums on the price of goods and made a profit on them when they sold them to the people. It is the people who have paid the war premiums, and not the merchants.

Mr. Blaine—Now to show how utterly fallacious that is, let me state an actual fact. Here are two ships side by side at Liverpool, or any foreign port. One flies the British, one the American flag. They are competitors for freight to any port on the surface of the globe. When an American ship has to pay a large premium for insurance does the honorable Senator, as a practical business man, say the merchant who has freight to send will agree to pay that much more than an English ship is charging, and yet he tells us that all we had to do was to charge it in? The American ship not only had to pay that and get no extra for it but even after paying insurance did not stand on par with British ships, as the latter are in no danger of capture. He spoke of patriotism of men who had risked everything in sending their ships to sea under the American flag and said those men were bled to death. He instanced a case where a cargo from Buenos Ayres to Portland was shipped in an English vessel instead of an American ship, as the shipper was not sure the latter would reach port, and said not only in this case but in all cases the navigation interest is one which received no protection from the Government of the United States. The man who builds and sails a United States vessel in the foreign trade derives and receives to all intentions whatever in any direction in peace or in war. He was literally trampled out because of his devotion to the flag and his determination to uphold it. As to those who will vote for war premiums and refuse to vote for losses by exculpated cruisers, I have never met them. Mr. Blaine went on to give his opinion that the amount of $15,500,000 as fixed on, was on the principle of "split the difference."

Mr. Thurman said there was nothing in the proceedings of the tribunal to show that the amount was fixed upon in such a way. As a matter of fact the claims for consequential damages were excluded. The Senator from Maine had not met the point to his satisfaction. He argued that it cruisers had not made profit they never would have carried on the business.

Mr. Blaine inquired if he did not know enough of navigation to know that the ship owner will keep his vessel afloat rather than let it rot in the harbor, and he does not make a profit thus giving employment to sailors and helping south the commerce of the country. He also called attention to the fact that 900,000 tons of American shipping took refuge under the British flag rather than run the risk and pay high insurance premiums which would eat up the profits. There was not a shipmaster along the Atlantic coast that did not believe in his heart at the time he paid a premium that it would be thrown back to him after the war was over. These claims were withdrawn before the tribunal to secure advantages to other claimants and should not be denied now because of this technical denial.

Mr. Thurman said if ship owners preferred to risk loss to their ships rather than permit them to rot at wharves he did not see where the patriotism came in. They made a mere calculation of profit and loss and thought it better to run the risk of destruction on the sea than await certain destruction at the wharves. If that is not taking patriotism out of the argument I do not know what it is. The American merchant who freighted his ship, instead of allowing her to remain at the wharf, did it because there was money in it. Now what better position is a man in who has paid a premium to an insurance company than the man who owned his ship and took out no policy at all. Take the case of an uninsured ship that was not captured; why should not her owners be paid a war premium? He was his own insurer.

The argument was continued at some length, until Mr. Thurman was attacked with a rush of blood to the head and taken to the cloak room.

The East River Bridge.

In the U. S. Senate on March 24th, Mr. Blaine offered the petition of Alfred Watts and sixty others, of Thomaston, asking an inquiry into the legality of the East River bridge. The original act of Congress, said Mr. Blaine, which gave permission for the construction of that bridge, contained a proviso that it be so constructed as not to obstruct, impair or injuriously modify the navigation of the river. It is found that all vessels having spars or masts of 120 feet are unable to pass under the bridge, and this height embraces the great majority of the shipping, ships, barks, brigs and large schooners. It is the common highway between New England, New York and New Jersey. Mr. Blaine said further that these petitions come from one of the largest commercial towns and largest in ship owning of any town in the United States per capita, whose business is almost entirely navigation, and all those engaged in it are feeling already great alarm as to the possible and permanent effect of that structure. He knew nothing himself of the facts embraced in the petition, but it came from a very high source and he asked that it might be referred to the committee on commerce. It was a subject that should be inquired into before it gets too far for remedy, if it be not already too far. It was referred.

The Speaker laid before the House Friday, an executive document from the Secretary of War, in response to a resolution of the House calling upon him for information, whether, in his opinion, the bridge in process of erection over the East river, at New York, will not tend to obstruct navigation. The secretary encloses a letter from the chief engineer in charge of the work, in which he calls attention to the fact, that, under the act of Congress authorizing the building of the bridge, the plans were required to be approved by the Secretary of War as a condition precedent to the commencement of the work; that the plans were duly submitted and duly approved, and there is no information of any objection to them having since been raised.

State Expenses.

The appropriations of the legislature last year were $1,329,585. This year they are $1,368,957. Increase from last year, $39,372. Really, however, the appropriations for expenses that belong to this year, are less than last year, inasmuch as nearly $30,000 is appropriated to pay expenses caused by counting-out, $18,000 for re-clothing the militia, which should have been done last year, and $25,000 for paying old debts of prison. The State tax assessed last year to be paid in this year was four mills, or about $900,000. The receipts on the four mill tax lacked $87,843 of meeting the payments last year, so that the tax ought to have been 4½ mills last year to meet all bills. The tax assessed this year to be paid in next year, has been increased to five mills, or $220,000 more than last year. This will yield about $132,000 more than the expenses of last year. This extra amount will be used next year to pay $50,000 on the war debt—none having been paid last year, $30,000 counting-out expenses, $18,000 for re-clothing the militia, and $25,000 for old State prison debts, and, it is hoped, with the aid of the new railroad, telegraph and express tax, that the whole of the $125,000 note for money borrowed the year that the tax was improperly reduced to 3¾ mills, may also be paid. Should this be done with the 5 mill tax, it will give a much better showing of State finances than last year. [Lewiston Jour.

Mrs. Susan Bailey of Woolwich, who recently died, aged over 88 years, worked up to within two days of her death, and about two hours before she died her heart stopped beating for about twenty minutes, and when her consciousness came to her again, she said she had seen Jesus with all the glorified throng, and the vision she saw was wonderful.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

BELFAST, THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1880.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

WILLIAM H. SIMPSON,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS. In advance, $2.00 a year; within the year, $2.50; at the expiration of the year, $3.00.

ADVERTISING TERMS. For one square, (one inch of length in column,) $1.00 for one week, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A fraction of a square charged as a full one.

The following are authorized agents for the Journal:

S. R. NILES, No. 6, Tremont St., Boston.
T. C. EVANS, 252 Washington St., Boston.
S. M. PETTENGILL, & Co., 10 State St., Boston, and 37 Park Row, N. Y.
HORACE DODD, 265 Washington St., Boston.
GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.
J. H. BATES, 41 Park Row, New York.

SUBSCRIBERS remitting money or desiring to have the address of papers changed, must state the Post Office to which the paper has been sent, as well as the office to which it is to go.

Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date on the colored slips attached to the paper. It is the only form of receipt now used. For instance, 15 May 80, means that the subscription is paid to that date. When a new payment is made, the date will be changed to correspond, and SUBSCRIBERS ARE REQUESTED TO SEE THAT THEIR DATES ARE CORRECT. Subscribers in arrears are requested to forward the sums due.

The Contract System in State Prisons.

In the Journal of Feb. 26th some suggestions were made respecting our State Prison, which, under the present system of carrying on a manufacturing business with convict labor, is rolling up an indebtedness that the tax payers will sometime be called upon to make good. The risks and disadvantages of this system were pointed out, and a change to the contract system, which now prevails in a majority of the State prisons, was proposed. In the report of the Superintendent of the New York State Prisons, Louis D. Pillsbury, published in the New York Herald of Friday last, we find strong confirmation of the views then expressed. There is probably no more competent authority on prison management than Mr. Pillsbury, whose father was for many years, and up to the time of his death, Warden of the State prison at Sing Sing and made a national reputation by his efficient management of that institution, and who was, we believe, succeeded by his son, the present Superintendent. Mr. Pillsbury begins his report with the propositions, to which none can dissent, that all prisoners able to do so should, for various reasons, be required to labor; and that this labor, for moral as well as economical reasons, should be productive. He then goes on to say:

That no system of prison labor which human ingenuity has yet been able to devise is free from objections; but that, so long as the people of this State demand that the prisons shall be self-sustaining, the present contract system is to be preferred, because—

1. It produces the best financial results.

2. It does not interfere with outside mechanical industries any more than any other system of productive labor that has yet been devised.

3. It gives to the prisoners some knowledge of a handicraft and enforces habits of industry, without which they are almost sure to return to a criminal career, and with which they are enabled to, and in many instances do, lead honest and useful lives upon their discharge.

4. It is not injurious to health, as is shown by the small number of hospital patients in our State prisons, and by mortality lists that compare favorably with those of communities in general outside of the prisons. Our convicts generally leave prison in better mental and physical health than when received.

The cost of maintaining the prisons of New York for the last fiscal year was $20,374.15; in 1876 the cost was $605,040.53. Mr. Pillsbury says: "It is not claimed that these results are due entirely to the contract system; but under any other system they would have been impossible."

The charge that contract convict labor materially interferes with free labor has not been proved, says Mr. Pillsbury, who gives statistics to show that the convicts employed at productive skilled labor in the United States are less than two per cent. of the workmen in the whole United States engaged in the same industries. Under the system now existing at Thomaston there must also necessarily be competition with free labor. Of this system Mr. Pillsbury says:

The only difference is that the State realizes the profit or is subjected to the loss on its products instead of the contractor. But this is a consideration of no real concern either to the prisoner or to the free laborer, the vital question being how far the market is affected by the products of their labor. But that system applied to our State prisons would be certain to result in a loss to the State. It would be next to impossible to find men to take charge of them combining the qualities of a successful prison manager and the business capacity necessary to manage successfully, not merely a single great industry, but a variety of smaller ones; and if such men could be found private enterprise would offer them far greater inducements than could be offered to a prison warden. The State of New York has had sufficient experience of the system in the losses resulting from its manufacture of iron at Clinton and lime at Sing Sing on State account to warn it against repeating the costly experiment in the future.

The respective Commissioners of the States of Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey are decidedly opposed to abolishing their present system of contract convict labor, of which there has been some talk in the Legislatures, as there has also in New York; but the fact that in the latter State the prisons are now self sustaining, instead of requiring, as they recently did, an annual tax of more than half a million dollars for their support is the strongest possible argument against the continuance of the contract system there—and in favor of its adoption here.

In an interview with ex-Councillor Brown, published in the Portland Press, that gentleman disclaimed all knowledge of the proceedings before the Hale investigating committee at Augusta.

"But, Mr. Brown, the proceedings before Mr. Hale's committee have been published in the papers," said the reporter.

"I am a Democrat," said Mr. Brown, "and my paper has not contained the evidence given before the committee.

Of course the Fusion papers have not published this evidence, and few of them have even mentioned the report which shows up the rascalities of which the Fusion leaders and their tools were guilty. The Prog. Age says this report "is a bushel of chaff with a few grains of wheat." This is about as definite as the size of a piece of chalk, and conveys about as much information—well, about as much as the Age usually does on any subject. The report in question, as every body knows, is simply a resume of the evidence taken by the committee, and the Fusion members, in a minority report, say "they cannot deny that the recital of facts in the report is substantially in accordance with the evidence."

The Republicans of the Fifth Congressional district, east of the Penobscot, were to meet in convention at Cherryfield yesterday to elect a delegate and alternate to the National Republican Convention. The Republicans of the Fifth district on this side of the Penobscot will hold a convention at a future day and elect a delegate and alternate.

The Atlanta Constitution rejoices over the report that Garcelon is to settle in Georgia. They can't call him Colonel down there, but will probably give him the title of Count.

Our Ice Crop.

This has been an exceptionally favorable season for those engaged in cutting, shipping and storing Maine ice, and while it can hardly be expected that prices will rule so high, or the demand be so great, another season, there is reason to believe that much of the business transferred here because of the failure of the crop elsewhere has come to stay. A gentleman thoroughly familiar with the subject informs the Philadelphia Times that, "Three years out of five the local supply—and by this I mean that taken from the streams in this vicinity—is insufficient, and the East is called on to provide for the deficiency." The same gentleman also stated that "ice can be brought from Maine (to Philadelphia) at less cost for transportation than if cut near Pottsville." If we add the universally admitted fact that Maine ice is decidedly superior in quality to that gathered elsewhere, it is certainly safe to conclude that the demand for it must be a permanent and growing one. The consumption of ice is yearly increasing, and new markets are constantly being opened to it. In our great cities ice has come to be considered a necessity rather than a luxury, and it is daily used throughout the year by many families in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and as a matter of course, throughout the South. Philadelphia alone consumes now about 500,000 tons annually, and the business has grown immensely in the past twenty years.

Ice dealers say that only about once in ten years is the ice supply on hand in the principal cities so reduced as now, the usual reserve stocks having been completely exhausted. Enough ice has been cut in this State, however, to meet the demands of consumers, but they will have to pay about double last years prices.

Representative Townshend, of Illinois, created a tempest in a tea pot in the National House the other day. He is a tariff reformer, and recognizing that it is worse than useless to present bills only to have them pigeon-holed by the Ways and Means Committee, he introduced a bill to revise and amend certain sections of the revised statutes so as to place on the free list, salt, printing type, printing paper and the materials used in the manufacture of printing paper, and secured its reference to the Committee on the Revision of Laws, of which he is a member. Before its reference the bill was read by its title. Very few discovered the nature of the bill until the following day (March 23d,) when the matter was brought to the attention of the Ways and Means Committee by Fernando Wood, who said the bill should have been referred to that committee. Subsequently the question led to a heated debate in the House, the end of which was the taking of the bill from the Committee on the Revision of the Laws and referring it to the Ways and Means Committee. The votes by which this was effected show that the protectionists have a decided majority in the House, and that no tariff legislation will be had this session. The Boston Herald's Washington correspondent says:

The Democratic party is in danger of a serious division on the tariff question. The feeling against Speaker Randall and Fernando Wood runs high among the western men and a portion of the southern members. Mr. Randall has been actuated not only by a desire to continue the tariff as it is now for the benefit of Pennsylvania interests, but he has foreseen that, if the tariff question was raised, it would lead to dissensions that would be fatal to Democratic success in the coming campaign.

While in New York on his way South Hon. Eugene Hale was interviewed by a Tribune reporter. When asked as to the prospect for the campaign in Maine this year he answered—

Probably the Democrats and Greenbackers will nominate separate candidates for Governor and unite on candidates for the Legislature as they did last year. The Fusion leaders will go into the stump and make a noisy, angry canvass, denying the clearly established charges of fraud. They have lost their heads completely, and are blind to the condition of popular feeling. Up to the last moment they will imagine that they have a chance of success, but when the votes are counted they will find an overwhelming majority against them. The amendment proposed to our constitution requiring only a plurality instead of a majority to elect a Governor will be adopted, and will be operative upon the returns of the September election.

The Biddeford Journal says that a close examination of the books of the Biddeford city treasury, with the light thrown on them by outside testimony, goes to show that the late city government was a pocket edition of Garcelon's State administration. Instead of $40,000 as stated last week, the late government, says the Journal, increased the ascertained debt of the city to about $45,000 ($44,607 92) so far as the facts have been developed, which is liable to be augmented by further disclosures. Besides this, the appropriations were overdrawn by every department, which by itself shows there was gross extravagance, incompetency or fraud, or perhaps all three. This is a specimen of Fusion rule.

NEW YORK, March 29. The Tribune states that Ex Governor Garcelon of Maine is the surgeon alluded to by Surgeon General Hammond in his communication to that paper as having been found cutting and slashing wounded soldiers after the battle of Antietam to such an extent that Dr. Hammond ordered him off the field. Garcelon had his pockets filled with pieces of soldiers' bones.

We take the above from the Associated Press despatches. While there is no doubt that Garcelon was guilty of "cutting and slashing" the election returns of last year, the accusations now brought against him are too discreditable to humanity to be readily believed, and in the absence of positive proof, we certainly cannot credit the above statements.

Dr. Garcelon, when his attention was called to the Tribune's statement, by a reporter of the Lewiston Journal, said:

"It's a devilish lie."

Shall we live under the government of the sovereign people, or under His Imperial Majesty Emperor Ulysses I.? [Prog. Age.

The Age's idea of a proper government for the people of Maine appears to be one in which a set of knaves steal their way to power, and perpetuate themselves there, under that fussy old fabricator, Garcelon. Rather than an oligarchy of sneaks and thieves, give us a decent despot.

The Portland Argus, like many other Greenback papers, has long been flinging at its opponents charges of bribery, but when it specified that W. H. Bigelow was a briber, Mr. B. gave it the alternative of retracting or standing a suit. The Argus retracted with great alacrity.

The Connecticut Greenbackers have deposed Alexander Troup, the best brained man they had on their State Committee, because he advised union with the Democrats. [Boston Post.

We thought when he was rampaging over this State last year that he was completely brained—hollow as a pumpkin.

That veteran of the newspaper world, the Portland Transcript, will this week enter upon its forty-fourth year. It is one of the best of literary papers, always fresh and sparkling.

The Salvation Army.

New York has a new sensation in the recent arrival in that city of a detachment of "The Salvation Army" of England, consisting of Commissioner George Railton and seven women, who rank as Lieutenants. Commander Railton wears a suit of black, and a standing collar to the coat, edged with gold cord. The women all dress alike in rather short black dresses, black cloaks, the collars of which are edged with red cord, and black slouch hats with crimson ribbon bands, on which is printed in gilt letters, "The Salvation Army." The method adopted by this army of seven women and one man is thus described by the leader—

The officers of the army and all the privates will assemble in some public place and begin to attract a crowd by the usual street prayer meeting style of worship. We will then begin to march through the streets with our banner flying, and the assemblage is sure to follow. At every street corner a halt will be made and an invitation to march will be given. The end of the march will be our barracks, into which the army will go, followed still by the crowds, and then work begins in earnest. Every genuine recruit we have will be duly entered in the ranks as a private and will be supposed to wear the army uniform or some badge.

The authorities of New York interfered with this programme by forbidding street services in the manner proposed, and the army was obliged to hire a hall. Their first meeting was advertised as follows—

The Salvation Army will attack the Kingdom of the Devil at Harry Hill's Variety Theatre on Sunday, March 14, 1880, commencing at 6:30 p. m., sharp. After which the panorama of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Admission, 25 cents.

The New York Herald does not speak very highly of the Army, or its methods, nor believe that it can or will do any good. The women appear to be illiterate and drop their h's, and show neither eloquence or ability. The few converts they have made do not seem to stick. The Herald says—

Three of the converts of the Salvation Army have had a relapse. John Richards, who professed on Tuesday evening to have been blessed by the Holy Spirit, got drunk yesterday and went down to the Pickwick House where the army has had headquarters, and wanted to fight. He did not want to fight the devil, he said, "I'm a man and men are good enough for me to fight with. Oh! I'm a hitter; you let your dear sweet consumptive die for your sins, and I want Railton to come out here till I club him. I've had 'ligion—lots of it. I git drunk just as I git 'ligion. I git full of it. I'm a backslider from Kalamazoo. Whoop!" The counsels of a policeman calmed the vivacious intrepidity of Mr. Richards, and he said he would watch and pray silently until Railton came and then he would "fix him." Pretty soon he broke out again—"Jerusalem daughtered gals, why they wanted to tarry at Jericho until they could find that's from Samuel. Oh, I'm a Scripture sharp, and don't you forget it! Them girls ain't doing nothing good, they're cautious and greasy enough to be good preachers, but they ain't winning. Treat the beauty, it's the winning ways that fetches the sin sick sheep that's astray from the fold. Yes, I did say I had ligion. I've had it as many times as I've been drunk, and that's a useless number, and I'm going to join the church, and gives it to me! Religion? Dogonmyskin I know!"

"Mr. Richards, you didn't use such language as that when you were relating your experience the other night at Hudson River Hall."

"Course I didn't. What's use? Got two reformators for two purposes. When I'm drunk I'm drunker'n anybody. When I'm converted I'm more converted'n anybody."

Mr. Richards was evidently in the superlative degree of his boasted inebriety, and his utterance became clogged with the effort of speech, so that, important as it was for him to remonstrate with the policeman who took him firmly by the collar, he was only able to smile in maudlin confidence and indorse the situation by an indistinct and off repeated "s all rit."

The Philadelphia Times' correspondent who is accompanying Gen. Grant on his present tour, says in a letter from the City of Mexico—

Tuesday afternoon carriages were taken to Molino del Rey, which means simply "Kings Mills." It was at the portal in the wall surrounding those buildings that the desperate assault was made by the Americans which drove the Mexicans out like rats toward Chapultepec, half a mile away, and immortalized the spot in our National annals. The ancient walls plainly show the rain marks of bullets and of cannon balls. A plain monument upon the crest of a hill gives due token of the event. It was Sherman, then a young second lieutenant, then a young lieutenant, now his captain.

A young lieutenant from this State, Henry Prince, of Eastport, now an army paymaster, was brevetted for gallantry on the same field. Relatives of his in this city have a blood-stained Mexican sword taken by him in this battle. It has one of the noted Toledo blades, tough and elastic, which may be bent until the tip touches the hilt, without breaking.

The show storm and gale on Wednesday and Thursday of last week was very severe throughout this State, and in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, New Hampshire and Vermont. A despatch from Halifax says it was "the wildest storm of the winter." Gardiner, Me., reports "the worst gale this winter" as progressing on the 24th, and Bangor chronicled "one of the worst storms of the season" on the same date. The snow fall in Vermont and New Hampshire was very heavy, and trains were delayed. The gale Wednesday night was particularly severe at Portland, but no serious disasters are reported. The Argus of Friday says—

The maximum velocity of the wind was 46 miles per hour at fifteen minutes past eleven Wednesday night. It only blew for five minutes at this rate. The maximum velocity for fifteen minutes was 33 miles an hour. For the twenty four hours ending at noon yesterday the average velocity of the wind was 25 miles an hour. This has not occurred before during the winter.

We have not heard much of Edison lately, but Keeley, the projector of the much talked of motor bearing his name, has come to the front again and claims that he has solved the problem which has taken so much of his time and other people's money. In six weeks he proposes to have his new vibratory engine at work and to saw ten cords of wood, the vaporic power to drive the engine being obtained from five drops of water—half a drop for each cord. As Keeley says his engine will have to be in use twenty years before it is fully understood, and that a year's lectures would be necessary to explain all its parts, we are of course absolved from undertaking to explain how the thing works. It has thus far been chiefly remarkable for depleting the people's pockets, but a machine is hardly needed for that purpose while Wall street and spring bonnets exist.

The Portland Argus was attached March 23d for $10,000 by Wm. H. Bigelow, on a libel suit, for asserting that he, with another, attempted to bribe Clark of Nobleboro, and Cushman of Sherman. The Argus on the following morning, after quoting the Kennebec Journal's indignant denial of its charges, made the following editorial retraction—

The editor of the Argus has no personal acquaintance with Mr. Bigelow, never met him, so far as recollected, and certainly had no desire or intention to do him the least injustice. We therefore accept the disclaimer of the Journal in his behalf as settling the question; and so far as anything we have said can be construed as referring to and implicating him, or reflecting upon his character, we cheerfully retract it as an injustice to him which we sincerely regret.

It is now said that Gov. Seymour will accept the Presidential nomination if it is offered him; and Wm. S. Grosbeck, of Cincinnati has been asked to be a candidate, and has taken time to consider. There is no reason to fear, however, that there will be a scarcity of candidates.

It doesn't take much to get up a revolution in Hayti. For example, advices from St. Thomas of March 17th say:

In Hayti, a bill has been passed, imposing a duty of 10 per cent on Mexican silver, imported into Hayti. This measure is considered sufficient to cause revolution.

Carey, the travelling correspondent in the South of the Boston Herald, has furnished that journal with some readable letters, and in the main his statements have been quite accurate. But what he says of Alabama, in a recent letter, is altogether erroneous and unwarranted by the facts. He speaks of her land being mostly only fit for pasturage, while "her other resources are few." "Soft coal is found in small quantities and iron is mined for with rather less than more success." Now the facts are that Alabama is the largest cotton producing state in the Union; that it has vast coal deposits and beds of iron ore, soon to be made more available than at present, by water line improvements now in progress. Of Mobile, Carey says: "Mobile exists and is better than Memphis in being still a city." But Mobile is not a city, only a Port, having surrendered its charter a year or more ago, and though it has had a hard time of it, is now slowly but surely regaining its former importance. The establishment within the past six months of two new steamship lines, one to Liverpool and one to Havana, does not look as though Mobile was altogether dead. What is said of New Orleans, in the same letter, is equally incorrect in detail. Carey must have been taking lessons of George Augustus Sala.

A pamphlet has been issued descriptive of Capt. Barker's marine safety signal, which is an adaptation of telegraphic signals to the simple requirements of marine service. The signals may be given with a steam whistle or fog horn. There are only eight combinations of long and short blasts. If the first sound is prolonged, it means that the course is easterly; if short, that the course is westerly. If the last sound is short, the course is northerly; if long, the course is southerly. The complete signals give the course precisely, but the first and last sounds alone define it very nearly. The general adoption of this simple invention would reduce the danger of collision in fogs or by night to a minimum. Not the least advantage in the system, is the opportunity which it affords to give notice instantly of a change of course, so that an approaching vessel may understand precisely what has been done.

The Republican Senators held a caucus Tuesday for the purpose of determining the party line of action in the Senate with regard to the clause inserted by the House on the insurrection deficiency bill, by which it is proposed to amend the law concerning the appointment of deputy marshals of elections. It was unanimously decided that the clause in question should be opposed by all the Republicans in the Senate, upon the ground that it is a rider upon an appropriation bill, and that all attempts of the majority to force legislation by such means, must be resisted now as they were resisted at the extra session.

Fogg, Chase and Brown arrived in Augusta, at 6 p. m., Monday, and sent a letter to Secretary of State Chadbourne demanding to see the returns. Mr. Chadbourne was out of town and the messenger waited on Joseph O. Smith, Esq., Deputy Secretary of State, at the Augusta House, with the same note, but Mr. Smith could not comply with their demand, it being after business hours. They did not wait for the return of Secretary Chadbourne, but left the city on the early train. Another Fool's Errand, evidently.

The English Parliament was prorogued on the 24th ult. The Queen's speech says foreign relations are favorable to the maintenance of peace in Europe, expresses confidence in the speedy settlement of affairs in Afghanistan, and says of relief measures for Ireland that she trusts they will be accepted by the Irish subjects as proof of ready sympathy of the imperial parliament. She rejoices in the present signs of general improvement of commerce and agriculture.

Vennor, who still predicts the weather for an ungrateful universe, undismayed by an occasional failure on the part of the elements to conform to his schedule, now "fears that in all places where 'exceptional' weather has been experienced during the past winter, cold storms and generally backward weather will yet be experienced during the spring or subsequent summer months."

A Congressional committee investigating oleomargarine at Baltimore were entertained at a dinner at which Delaware butter, worth 40 to 50 cts., and oleomargarine worth 18 to 20 cents per pound, were served on the table, and they couldn't tell them apart.

They would probably have been able to draw distinctions had they been given different brands of whiskey to sample. What does a Congressman know about butter?

And hereafter, as now and heretofore, if a man can't find whiskey enough in every "respectable" house in Maine to get drunk on, it will be because he don't know enough to uncork a bottle. [New Religion.

This seems to be a notice that those who want whiskey should call at the residence of the editor of the New Religion. But perhaps he does not consider his house "respectable."

Mormon missionaries are making many converts in the South, and it is estimated that five hundred recruits for the Mormon church will be enlisted in Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama this summer. Here is an opportunity for U. S. Senator Voorhees to get up another exodus investigating committee.

When the Democrats got control of both Houses of Congress they were going to do great things for the country. But in the past four months they have done nothing but investigate each other and devise means to

News of the City and County.

Spring moving has commenced.

Five tramps from Searsport were committed to Belfast jail last week.

The steamer Planet, on Monday, brought forty-two passengers across the bay.

The train on the Belfast branch, on Thursday of last week, required two engines and a snow plow in order to reach Burnham.

About $2,000 were realized at the levee held in Cunningham's Hall, Northport, in aid of the school house in that neighborhood.

Wilson Wentworth, of Palermo, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace and Quorum, Notary Public.

Aged Pilot—"As the poet says—
Beware, young, who's feeding thee?"
Reply—"Beware, sir, who's feeding thee?"
And so we think, probably somebody will.

The ice in the opening at Unity Pond, has at last let loose its grip, so as to be taken from the road over the railroad to this city, and sawed in pieces for New York city.

Maggie Allen, who has just finished load at Rockland, for this port, was chartered at New York at $2.50 per ton for the round trip, which is an extraordinary rate, the usual rates being about 500 tons.

The Cutter Dallas, which was racing when the Journal went to press last week, proved to be one of the fastest of the season. The snow in some places injured the railroads, and at other points delayed the shipping, suffered severely.

A Stephen son at work in the blacksmith shop of S. A. Rodbert, in this city, was the victim of a accident on Saturday last. An implement he was sharpening, an auger, weighing over 100 pounds, fell over and struck across his left foot, crushing his toes.

The telegraph reports a gale that the brig Salisbury, of Searsport, from New York for Beyrout, via Boston, for ballast, at Rockland, and cannot be towed off. The crew are reported safe, but no date is given. The Sa[illegible] left Rockland on 18th.

The Masonic gathering in this city, about the 24th inst., will take place in Masonic Hall, Musical and instrumental entertainment for the guests of Hospitality will be given in Temple in the Tabernacle. There will be opened to public view, which will be followed by a Masonic history for a third. The [illegible] will be delivered.

Last week Mr. Cutler, of Belfast, sold a pair of oxen to parties in Knox county, for $300. The oxen were purchased in Belfast last fall for $250. Mr. Cutler has sold oxen for $300 for the last ten years.

Mr. Cutter's wife was Miss McLellan of Warren, sister of Mrs. R. C. Johnson. Their eldest daughter is wife of Hiram E. Pierce, the second is wife of Capt. Starrett of Warren, and their third is unmarried. They have also one son in California. Mr. Cutter had many attached friends. He was a man of strong convictions and positive ideas, who would never temporize with error or countenance wrong. In another sphere than the quiet life of a clergyman he would have made his abilities more felt. Those who heard his stirring speech at the meeting last December, could not but feel his power. The remains, attended by Mrs. Cutter and youngest daughter, reached this city on Tuesday evening. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

"A Voter," in the Prog. Age, and probably a double voter, feels that the Greenbackers of Unity were so badly hurt by Mr. Libby's recent lashing, that he attempts to come to the rescue. His defence is very weak, very foolish, and very untrue. One specimen will serve as a sample of the whole. He says that "in regard to double voting there is nothing in it, as the check list shows that he had not made one mile of heads, but just drifted upon the calm ocean. The days in which but ten, fifteen and twenty miles were made are numerous. Two hundred and nine miles in twenty-four hours was the largest record. A portion of the deckload was lost on the passage. The captain reports business dull, and some sickness in port.

Sch. George B. Ferguson, of Belfast, March 29th, on the passage from this port to New York, picked up a ship wrecked crew and took them to Vineyard Haven. The rescued seamen were from the sch. Adrian, Roakes, of Portland, from Philadelphia for Baltimore, with a cargo of coal. During the gale of last week the schooner shifted her cargo, sprung a leak and sank on the morning of the 20th inst., sixty miles from Cape Cod. The crew took to the boats and after three hours of exposure fell in with the Ferguson. A seaman whose name is unknown died before leaving the vessel, and one was in the vessel's gig which was last in the vessel, but the painter parted and, when last seen was afloat far astern. The mate's wife, Mrs. J. L. Rhodes, was saved. The vessel sank as the boat got away. Nothing was saved.

A company composed of E. J. Morison, of Belfast, Samuel Miller, of Searsmont, and W. D. Roberts, of Stockton, propose to go into the sheep raising business in Montana Territory. A ranch of 2,500 acres, in the centre of the territory, in what is known as the Massel Shell Valley, will be taken up for the purpose. The company will go well equipped. Three heavy wagons are being manufactured in this city, upon which wood, provisions, &c., will be transported, and also two riding wagons. Four shepherd dogs have been purchased to aid in the care of the flocks. A ranch of the size of the one mentioned will support 10,000 head of sheep. The nearest post office is twenty five miles from the ranch, and should any of the company wish to attend church, a drive of 100 miles will be necessary. They will leave Belfast in about a month.

SEARSPORT. The entertainment given by the engine company last Saturday evening, was a very nice affair and largely attended.....Mr. Cyrus Tibbetts has six sheep that dropped thirteen lambs last week.....Capt. A. D. Colcord left here Wednesday to take command of the yacht Casco, now in San Francisco, and owned by Dr. Samuel Merrett of Oakland Cal.....Sam'l C. George for the offence of using threatening language to one Seta R. Ellis, insomuch that the said Ellis was afraid said George would do him some bodily harm, was tried before Trial Justice Sawyer, on Tuesday of last week. Positive and sufficient testimony was adduced to sustain the complaint, which was also corroborated by the testimony of the prisoner and the prisoner's witnesses. George appeared without counsel, and sought to vindicate himself on the ground that he had been told by the keeper of the Belfast alms house to stay there and do the best he could, and if Ellis did not behave himself to give him a hiding. Substantially the same testimony was given by the wife of Ellis, who leaned from her husband very decidedly towards the prisoner, and by her daughter and sister. It appears that George deserted his own wife and home and went to the house of Ellis to live. Too much attention to the wife of Ellis caused jealousies, which led to words, and family troubles, hence the threatening language. The magistrate ordered the prisoner to recognize to keep the peace for the term of six months.....Capt. A. H. Nichols has arrived home. He has been a short voyage in Capt. Dudley Black's vessel, ship W. R. Grace.....The ship Nancy Pendleton, of this port, arrived at Cardiff from Liverpool, March 23d. She loads for Singapore.....Capt. John Pendleton, late of the ship W. H. Connor, has arrived home, where he will remain for some time. His brother, Capt. Frank B. Pendleton, is now in command of the ship.

General Tillson, of Rockland, has purchased nine lots in Riverside, Florida, with a water front of 256 feet

Jas R. Dodge, in his investigation of sheep husbandry in the South, reports more than 500,000 killed by dogs last year.

Natives of Maine, now citizens of Illinois, have resolved to form themselves into a society. Judge Drummond, of Chicago, is to be president.

The frigate Constellation sailed for Dublin Saturday. The bands on her sister ships at the Navy Yard played "St. Patrick's Day," "Garry Owen" and other Irish tunes until the Constellation was out of sight.

The Governor has appointed A. M. Robinson, of Dover, Trustee Agricultural College, in place of F. G. Parker; Charles Buffum, of Orono, Trustee in place of L. S. Moore; Charles S. Mattocks, Portland, Trustee in place of C. A. Chaplin; Luther G. Philbrook, Castine, Trustee Normal Schools.

The Frontier Steamboat company of Calais, has contracted with the Portland, Bangor and Machias Steamboat company for the use of the steamer Charles Houghton this season to run on the St. Croix river between Calais and Eastport in connection with the International Steamship line.

The Governor has fixed upon Thursday, April 15th, as Fast day.

Mrs. Sarah A. Norton has been appointed postmistress at Troy.

Numerously signed petitions are circulating about the city asking the Mayor to do all in his power to sustain the new liquor law.

Capt. Joshua Bramhall, formerly of this city, and for many years light keeper on Negro Island, Camden, died in that town on Monday.

Gen. W. S. Tilton, of Togus, has bought of S. Miller, North Searsmont, the bay gelding, Glory, by Constellation. The colt is two years old, and stands fifteen hands high.

Rachel sends to this office another note, in which she interprets her parable. "Them that are drawn unto death," are those who sell liquor and drink liquor. And she thinks the traffic ought to cease—in which we are pleased to agree with Rachel.

Sch. Marietta Steelman, from Belfast for Georgetown, D. C., with ice, was out in the gale of last week, in which her sails were split. The vessel put into Gloucester March 26.....The ship Louis Walsh, of Belfast, from Liverpool for New York was spoken March 10th, twenty miles southwest of Galley Head.....Sch. Florida, Gilmore, cleared from Jacksonville, March 24th for Williamsport.

Governor Davis, on Saturday, nominated Emery Boardman, Esq., for Judge of the Police Court in this city, in place of J. B. Murch, resigned. Mr. Boardman was Judge of the Belfast Municipal Court, until one year ago, when he was legislated out of office by the abolition of the court. Mr. Boardman made an excellent Judge, is the choice of nearly all the lawyers in the city, and will, no doubtedly be confirmed at the April meeting of the Council.

ICE NOTES. The first shipment of ice from Unity Pond, one hundred tons, came over the road on Monday, and awaits the arrival of vessels to take it away. Silvers are built from the track to Railroad wharf, which makes it very handy for loading. The ice comes in box cars, each car containing about ten tons.....Sibley & Townsend are putting a temporary covering of brush and boards over the ice they are stacking on the shore near Little River.....There are ten thousand tons of ice yet remaining in Hazeltine's pond, which will be cut as soon as vessels arrive to take it away.....The weather of late has been very favorable for ice cutting.....Ice trains now arrive daily from Unity.

DEATH OF REV. E. F. CUTTER. A despatch from Charleston, S. C., received here on Sunday, announced the death in that city, of Edward F. Cutter, D. D., formerly of the Congregational church of this city. Mr. C. who had passed the winter in Florida, was on his way homeward, having found the climate too warm, when he sickened and died of malarial fever. Mr. Cutter was born in Portland, in 1816, graduated at Bowdoin College in 1838, and at Andover Theological School in 1831. He was pastor of the first church in Warren, and afterwards of the church in this city, which pastorate was terminated at his own request in 1866. Subsequently he supplied pulpits in Beardstown, Ill., and in Rockland, Me. He was for about two years editor of the Christian Mirror. For some years he has had no pastoral charge, making his home in this city. Mr. Cutter's wife was Miss McLellan of Warren, sister of Mrs. R. C. Johnson. Their eldest daughter is wife of Hiram E. Pierce, the second is wife of Capt. Starrett of Warren, and their third is unmarried. They have also one son in California. Mr. Cutter had many attached friends. He was a man of strong convictions and positive ideas, who would never temporize with error or countenance wrong. In another sphere than the quiet life of a clergyman he would have made his abilities more felt. Those who heard his stirring speech at the meeting last December, could not but feel his power. The remains, attended by Mrs. Cutter and youngest daughter, reached this city on Tuesday evening. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

"A Voter," in the Prog. Age, and probably a double voter, feels that the Greenbackers of Unity were so badly hurt by Mr. Libby's recent lashing, that he attempts to come to the rescue. His defence is very weak, very foolish, and very untrue. One specimen will serve as a sample of the whole. He says that "in regard to double voting there is nothing in it, as the check list shows that he had not made one mile of heads, but just drifted upon the calm ocean. The days in which but ten, fifteen and twenty miles were made are numerous. Two hundred and nine miles in twenty-four hours was the largest record. A portion of the deckload was lost on the passage. The captain reports business dull, and some sickness in port.

Sch. George B. Ferguson, of Belfast, March 29th, on the passage from this port to New York, picked up a ship wrecked crew and took them to Vineyard Haven. The rescued seamen were from the sch. Adrian, Roakes, of Portland, from Philadelphia for Baltimore, with a cargo of coal. During the gale of last week the schooner shifted her cargo, sprung a leak and sank on the morning of the 20th inst., sixty miles from Cape Cod. The crew took to the boats and after three hours of exposure fell in with the Ferguson. A seaman whose name is unknown died before leaving the vessel, and one was in the vessel's gig which was last in the vessel, but the painter parted and, when last seen was afloat far astern. The mate's wife, Mrs. J. L. Rhodes, was saved. The vessel sank as the boat got away. Nothing was saved.

A company composed of E. J. Morison, of Belfast, Samuel Miller, of Searsmont, and W. D. Roberts, of Stockton, propose to go into the sheep raising business in Montana Territory. A ranch of 2,500 acres, in the centre of the territory, in what is known as the Massel Shell Valley, will be taken up for the purpose. The company will go well equipped. Three heavy wagons are being manufactured in this city, upon which wood, provisions, &c., will be transported, and also two riding wagons. Four shepherd dogs have been purchased to aid in the care of the flocks. A ranch of the size of the one mentioned will support 10,000 head of sheep. The nearest post office is twenty five miles from the ranch, and should any of the company wish to attend church, a drive of 100 miles will be necessary. They will leave Belfast in about a month.

SEARSPORT. The entertainment given by the engine company last Saturday evening, was a very nice affair and largely attended.....Mr. Cyrus Tibbetts has six sheep that dropped thirteen lambs last week.....Capt. A. D. Colcord left here Wednesday to take command of the yacht Casco, now in San Francisco, and owned by Dr. Samuel Merrett of Oakland Cal.....Sam'l C. George for the offence of using threatening language to one Seta R. Ellis, insomuch that the said Ellis was afraid said George would do him some bodily harm, was tried before Trial Justice Sawyer, on Tuesday of last week. Positive and sufficient testimony was adduced to sustain the complaint, which was also corroborated by the testimony of the prisoner and the prisoner's witnesses. George appeared without counsel, and sought to vindicate himself on the ground that he had been told by the keeper of the Belfast alms house to stay there and do the best he could, and if Ellis did not behave himself to give him a hiding. Substantially the same testimony was given by the wife of Ellis, who leaned from her husband very decidedly towards the prisoner, and by her daughter and sister. It appears that George deserted his own wife and home and went to the house of Ellis to live. Too much attention to the wife of Ellis caused jealousies, which led to words, and family troubles, hence the threatening language. The magistrate ordered the prisoner to recognize to keep the peace for the term of six months.....Capt. A. H. Nichols has arrived home. He has been a short voyage in Capt. Dudley Black's vessel, ship W. R. Grace.....The ship Nancy Pendleton, of this port, arrived at Cardiff from Liverpool, March 23d. She loads for Singapore.....Capt. John Pendleton, late of the ship W. H. Connor, has arrived home, where he will remain for some time. His brother, Capt. Frank B. Pendleton, is now in command of the ship.

General Tillson, of Rockland, has purchased nine lots in Riverside, Florida, with a water front of 256 feet

Jas R. Dodge, in his investigation of sheep husbandry in the South, reports more than 500,000 killed by dogs last year.

Natives of Maine, now citizens of Illinois, have resolved to form themselves into a society. Judge Drummond, of Chicago, is to be president.

The frigate Constellation sailed for Dublin Saturday. The bands on her sister ships at the Navy Yard played "St. Patrick's Day," "Garry Owen" and other Irish tunes until the Constellation was out of sight.

The Governor has appointed A. M. Robinson, of Dover, Trustee Agricultural College, in place of F. G. Parker; Charles Buffum, of Orono, Trustee in place of L. S. Moore; Charles S. Mattocks, Portland, Trustee in place of C. A. Chaplin; Luther G. Philbrook, Castine, Trustee Normal Schools.

The Frontier Steamboat company of Calais, has contracted with the Portland, Bangor and Machias Steamboat company for the use of the steamer Charles Houghton this season to run on the St. Croix river between Calais and Eastport in connection with the International Steamship line.

Calico ball this evening.

Sch. James Holmes, of this city, put into Vineyard Haven, on Saturday.

George O. Parkman, will, in future, command the steamer May Queen.

Dandelion greens from away down south have been in our market this week.

Frank E. Wiley is engineer at the Belfast shoe-factory, in place of Geo. O. Parkman.

The new tramp law does not go into effect until thirty days from the adjournment of the legislature.

Work commenced, on Monday, on Capt. James F. McKeen's new vessel, to be built in Carter & Co.'s yard.

Fred Terry, of Waterville, son of Roadmaster Terry, has been appointed assistant at the Maine Central station in this city.

The Supreme Court will be in session, in this city, on the third Tuesday of this month, Judge Symonds, of Portland, presiding.

The Rev. Mr. Goodenough will deliver a temperance lecture before the Reform Club, in the Methodist church vestry, next Sunday afternoon, at 3 45 o'clock.

The Singer Manufacturing Co., that offers a most excellent machine, advertise to-day for agents. It is by far the best that is offered by travelling agents in this county.

Belfast Lodge of Good Templars will elect delegates to the Grand Lodge at Bangor this Thursday, evening. The amendments to the liquor law and proposed action thereon will also be discussed.

Mr. Everett Wadlin, of this city, accompanied by two young gentlemen from Stockton and Searsport, left on Monday for Portland, Oregon. E. J. Morison and J. J. Hennessey leave soon for Montana Territory.

The New Book of Chronicles, advertised in another column, has in it a good deal more than the worth of the money in fun. The ridiculous postures in which it exhibits the authors of and participators in the Great Steal, are very ludicrous. Buy a copy.

A large number of ice vessels have been chartered for this port, but the northerly winds the past week have kept them back, and as a consequence but a small amount of shipping is at our wharves. Ben Hazeltine is loading the sch. A. W. Ellis with brick and hay for Jacksonville.

Elijah Walker was before Justice Greer, on Tuesday on complaint of Merritt M. Dickey, for assault and battery. The parties are brothers in law, living in the same house, and on Sunday morning, got into an altercation, when Walker struck Dickey. Walker was fined $2 and costs, from which he appealed.

George O. Bailey, in our advertising column, announces to farmers and gardeners his stock of fertilizers. Also wagons and carriages. Mr. Bailey makes a specialty of paints oils and varnishes. Read his notice.....A thoroughbred, short horn Durham bull, and other stock for sale by Freeman Atwood, of Monroe.

The sch. Empire, of Belfast, was sold at auction by crary, at J. W. Frederick's store, in this city, on Tuesday last. A large number was in attendance, but the bidding was between George B. Ferguson of Belfast, and Capt. J. C. Nickels of Searsport. The vessel started at $100, and was finally knocked off to Capt. Nickels for $1010.

STEAMBOAT CHANGE. Mr. Cushing, manager of the Portland, Bangor and Machias steamers, writes to us that after April first the City of Richmond will be withdrawn from that portion of her route which extends into the bay and river above Rockland. The company has arranged with the Sanford steamers for the transfer to their boats at Rockland of passengers and freight for all up river landings. Our people will regret very much that the Richmond is to leave, as she has always been a favorite boat, and has greatly accommodated the public. But these are days of changes and new things.

A letter from Capt. R. O. Parker, of the Belfast brig H. O. Sibley, states that that vessel arrived at Rio Janeiro, March 24, after a long passage of ninety one days from Pensacola. The captain sends an abstract of the log from which we learn that there were days and days in which the vessel did not make one mile of heads, but just drifted upon the calm ocean. The days in which but ten, fifteen and twenty miles were made are numerous. Two hundred and nine miles in twenty-four hours was the largest record. A portion of the deckload was lost on the passage. The captain reports business dull, and some sickness in port.

Sch. George B. Ferguson, of Belfast, March 29th, on the passage from this port to New York, picked up a ship wrecked crew and took them to Vineyard Haven. The rescued seamen were from the sch. Adrian, Roakes, of Portland, from Philadelphia for Baltimore, with a cargo of coal. During the gale of last week the schooner shifted her cargo, sprung a leak and sank on the morning of the 20th inst., sixty miles from Cape Cod. The crew took to the boats and after three hours of exposure fell in with the Ferguson. A seaman whose name is unknown died before leaving the vessel, and one was in the vessel's gig which was last in the vessel, but the painter parted and, when last seen was afloat far astern. The mate's wife, Mrs. J. L. Rhodes, was saved. The vessel sank as the boat got away. Nothing was saved.

A company composed of E. J. Morison, of Belfast, Samuel Miller, of Searsmont, and W. D. Roberts, of Stockton, propose to go into the sheep raising business in Montana Territory. A ranch of 2,500 acres, in the centre of the territory, in what is known as the Massel Shell Valley, will be taken up for the purpose. The company will go well equipped. Three heavy wagons are being manufactured in this city, upon which wood, provisions, &c., will be transported, and also two riding wagons. Four shepherd dogs have been purchased to aid in the care of the flocks. A ranch of the size of the one mentioned will support 10,000 head of sheep. The nearest post office is twenty five miles from the ranch, and should any of the company wish to attend church, a drive of 100 miles will be necessary. They will leave Belfast in about a month.

SEARSPORT. The entertainment given by the engine company last Saturday evening, was a very nice affair and largely attended.....Mr. Cyrus Tibbetts has six sheep that dropped thirteen lambs last week.....Capt. A. D. Colcord left here Wednesday to take command of the yacht Casco, now in San Francisco, and owned by Dr. Samuel Merrett of Oakland Cal.....Sam'l C. George for the offence of using threatening language to one Seta R. Ellis, insomuch that the said Ellis was afraid said George would do him some bodily harm, was tried before Trial Justice Sawyer, on Tuesday of last week. Positive and sufficient testimony was adduced to sustain the complaint, which was also corroborated by the testimony of the prisoner and the prisoner's witnesses. George appeared without counsel, and sought to vindicate himself on the ground that he had been told by the keeper of the Belfast alms house to stay there and do the best he could, and if Ellis did not behave himself to give him a hiding. Substantially the same testimony was given by the wife of Ellis, who leaned from her husband very decidedly towards the prisoner, and by her daughter and sister. It appears that George deserted his own wife and home and went to the house of Ellis to live. Too much attention to the wife of Ellis caused jealousies, which led to words, and family troubles, hence the threatening language. The magistrate ordered the prisoner to recognize to keep the peace for the term of six months.....Capt. A. H. Nichols has arrived home. He has been a short voyage in Capt. Dudley Black's vessel, ship W. R. Grace.....The ship Nancy Pendleton, of this port, arrived at Cardiff from Liverpool, March 23d. She loads for Singapore.....Capt. John Pendleton, late of the ship W. H. Connor, has arrived home, where he will remain for some time. His brother, Capt. Frank B. Pendleton, is now in command of the ship.

Generalities.

Yellow fever at Rio.

The King of Siam is coming to America this summer.

Numerous neat cattle are now being shipped from Maine to Boston.

The contributions in this country to the Irish Relief Fund amount to $700,000.

The valuation of Dexter is $861,159, the largest of any town in Penobscot county.

Rotten eggs were thrown at Parnell while attempting to speak at Cork Saturday night.

The Journal notices the arrival in Lewiston of two Chinamen in "pigtails" and wooden clogs.

The town of Anson leads every town in the State in sheep, having 11,343. Skowhegan has 5,222.

Henry Hallowell killed Elbert Mack at Princeton, Ky., because the latter killed Hallowell's dog.

Abel Rathbone Corbin, whose second wife, the sister of Gen. Grant, survives him, is dead, aged 71.

A Lewiston mathematician gives the number of possible changes in the gem puzzle 1,307,774,648,000.

Mrs. Susan Goodrich, aged over ninety five years, the oldest person in Bridgham, died March 18th.

Mary Agnes Fleming, the authoress, died in Brooklyn March 25th. She was a native of St. John.

Portland sheriffs are searching apothecary stores and club rooms for liquors, but so far with very poor success.

There is a good deal of measles, pneumonia and some diphtheria in Lewiston and Auburn, and influenza is epidemical.

The certificate of Capt. Jones, who commanded the steamer Arizona when she ran into the iceberg, will be returned to him.

By command of Queen Victoria a stone cross has been erected on the spot where the Prince Imperial lost his life in Zululand.

There is a boom in the lumber market. Bangor dealers have sold spruce dimensions in New York for early shipment as high as $18.

The New Haven Journal says that there is a cream colored crow in a flock that has its haunts in a field near South Lyme, Conn.

The Aroostook Pioneer says Mr. A. G. Hunt drove a single team from Presque Isle to Houlton, a distance of 42 miles, in four hours.

A barkentine of 600 tons, named for Payson Tucker, the popular Superintendent of the Maine Central Railroad, was launched at Bath last week.

Kansas is strongly in favor of Blaine for President. Advices from 55 counties show the election of 118 Blaine and 24 Grant delegates to the State convention.

The Princess Louise has entirely recovered from the effects of her late accident, but will not make her appearance in public till the Queen's birthday, the 24th of May.

The portrait of Mr. Payson Tucker, in the cabin of the new barkentine which bears his name, is a token of regard from the conductors of the Maine Central Railroad.

The Portland Press has received from Mr. E. R. Jones of that city, a hen's egg of the great size of 8¾ inches long, 6¾ inches in circumference and weighing 3¼ ounces.

Gen. Butler has signified his readiness to sustain before the Supreme Court that portion of the new California constitution compelling employers to discharge their Chinamen.

Florida's orange yield will, it is estimated, increase over tenfold in the next four years owing to the immense number of trees that will come into bearing within that time.

Mrs. Margaret A. Cross of Bangor, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide Friday afternoon, by cutting her neck with a razor. Poor health was the cause of the rash act.

The State debts are not much larger now than they were in 1869. A recent computation shows that the aggregate State debts in 1869 amounted to $188,610,000 against $266,038,000 in 1879.

A March more favorable for logging in the woods has not been experienced for years. The teams in the woods have enough snow, firm roads, and the advantage of long days. [Aroostook Times.

The American National Bank building at Hallowell, was burned on Thursday morning. Total loss about $12,000. The Masonic Fraternity lost all their records from 1799 to the present time.

The report that Barnum has captured a Boston girl who does not wear eye glasses has been officially contradicted. He has, however, discovered one who cannot talk Latin but can make bread.

A wind storm passed over portions of Missouri and Ohio, Saturday, doing much damage. Barges were sunk at Cincinnati, and telegraph lines at St. Louis prostrated. No lives lost as far as reported.

The New York shop tailors and girls have asked for an increase of wages.

Mrs. Gen. Sherman has raised and forwarded herself, $4,000 to hungry Ireland.

The Maine General Conference of Congregational churches will be held at Foxcroft, June 15th.

Count De Lesseps was received in Boston, Monday, and delivered an address upon the proposed canal across the Isthmus.

Hon. Ellis H. Roberts of the Utica Herald says: "At present the situation is such that I have nothing worth saying, except that Blaine is the favorite of a very large majority of the Republicans in New York state, and Mr. Sherman is well thought of."

Langdon W. Moore, convicted of burglary, was sentenced at Boston, Tuesday, to sixteen years in the State Prison. Moore was one of the most desperate cracksmen in this country, and engineered a large number of successful bank robberies in New England and elsewhere, including the Lime Rock Bank, at Rockland. He was for some time in the State Prison, at Thomaston.

About a week ago the executive committee of the Chicago Blaine club sent out some fifteen hundred circulars to representative Republicans throughout the state to learn, so far as possible, the tendency of public opinion toward a choice of a Republican Presidential candidate. Of the 102 counties in the state, 23 have not been heard from, but of the 79 responding, 40 are for Blaine, 16 for Grant and 3 for Washburn.

Capt. Henry Gurney, the oldest branch pilot of this country, died at his residence in East Boston, March 26, in the 91st year of his age. Capt. Gurney went to sea when only 10 years of age, and as a sailor and pilot had seen over seventy years of service afloat. He was a pilot at the port of Boston during the war of 1812, and was in the bay during the engagement between the Chesapeake and Shannon, being almost within range of fire, and witnessed the whole action.

We Can't Talk

Without showing the condition of our teeth. Every laugh exposes them. In order not to be ashamed of them, let us use that standard dentifrice, SOZODONT, which is sure to keep them white and spotless. No tartar can encrust them, no canker affect the enamel, no species of decay infect the dental bone, if SOZODONT is regularly used. It is a botanical preparation, and its beneficial effects on the teeth and gums are marvelous, as it removes all discolorations, and renders the gums hard and rosy.

The medicine man of the Philadelphia Chronicle says that a good physician carries his skill in his heals.

Grateful Women.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.

The New Orleans Picayune thinks that a man who boils down his food, ought to be able to keep it on his stomach.

"THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE in the world," is "The Old Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam." Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston. Small reduced to 25c; Large $1.

It is very easy to recollect an actress's age. Get it once fixed in your mind, and you've got it forever.

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

BY C. H. SARGENT, No. 5, Main Street.

PRODUCE MARKET.	PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.		
Apples, bush	20@35	Hay, ton,	$8 00@12 00
" dried, per lb	5@6	Hides per lb,	6@7
Beans pea, bush	$1 90@2 00	Lamb per lb,	10
" Medium	$1 80@1 70	Lambs Skins,	1 25@1 50
" Yellow eyes	1 90@2 00	Mutton per lb,	6@7
Butter per lb,	18@20	Oats per bush,	45@48
Beef per lb,	6@8c	Potatoes,	35@40
Barley per bush,	50@55	Round Hog per lb,	6@7
Brown Bread per lb,	6	Thin Straw per ton,	$14 00@15 00
Chicken per lb,	16@17	Turkey per lb,	16@18
Calf Skins per lb,	10	Veal per lb,	6@7
Duck per lb,	12@20	Wool washed per lb,	37
Eggs per doz,	18	Wool unwashed per lb,	30
Foul per lb,	5@10	Wood hard,	$5 50@6 00
Geese per lb,	8@10	Wood soft,	$5 00@5 00
RETAIL MARKET.			
Beef Corned per lb,	7@8	Oat Meal per lb,	3@3½
Butter Salt per box,	22	Onions per lb,	4
Corn per bush,	60	Oil Kerosene per gal.	14
Corn Meal per bush,	67	Pollock per lb,	4
Cheese per lb,	16@18	Pork Backs per lb,	9@10
Codfish dry, per lb,	5@6	Plaster per bbl,	$2 00
Cranberries per qt,	15	R R Meal per lb,	3½@4
Clover Seed,	11@13	Shorts per cwt,	$1 15
Flour per bbl,	$6 00@7 50	Sugar per lb,	10½@12
H. G. Seed per bush,	3 50	Salt, L. L. per bush,	50
Lard per lb,	9@10	Salt S. Potatoes per lb,	0
Lime per bbl,	85	Wheat Meal per lb,	3@4½

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, March 24.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle 3587, Sheep and Lambs 6000, Swine 13,000; number Western Cattle 3238, Eastern Cattle 249, Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 218.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality $6 50@6 75; first quality $6 25@6 37½; second quality $6@6 25; third quality $4@5; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 75@4 25.

Brighton Hides 7 7-16 per lb; Brighton Fallows at 3 lb per lb; Country Hides 7 ½ per lb; Country Fallows 3 lb per lb; Calf Skins 12 1-2c per lb; Sheep and Lamb Skins $2@2 25.

Working Oxen—We quote sales of:
1 pair girth 2 feet 6 inches, L. W. 2560 lbs, $270;
1 pair girth 2 feet 4 inches, L. W. 3500 lbs, $310;
1 pair girth 2 feet 6 inches, L. W. 3160 lbs, $305;
1 pair girth 2 feet 0 inches, L. W. 3000 lbs, $285;
1 pair girth 2 feet 6 inches, L. W. 3000 lbs, $285;
1 pair girth 2 feet 6 inches, L. W. 3200 lbs, $285;
1 pair girth 2 feet 6 inches, L. W. 2800 lbs, $270;
1 pair girth 6 feet 10 inches, L. W. 3800 lbs, $320.

Milch Cows—We quote sales: ordinary $30@35; Fair Cows $45@47. Springers—We quote sales of 2 Springers at $35 each; 1 Farrow Cow at $30; 1 Milch Cow and Calf $40@45; Spring Cows at $37 each; 15 New Milch Cows at $40 each; 1 Farrow Cow at $42; 1 extra springer, $48.

Veal Calves—A few in market are selling at 6@6c per lb live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—There was a light supply of Sheep and Lambs in from the west, all received by butchers, costing 5½ to 6c per lb, landed at Brighton.

Swine—Fat Hogs. Prices have advanced about one-eighth of a cent per lb, costing 5 1-2c per lb live weight, all owned by butchers.

MARRIED.

At Sands Point, March 27th, by A. Black, Esq., Mr. James D. Staples and Miss Nancy M. French, both of Sands Point.

In Thomaston, March 24th, Mr. Fred H. Brown and Miss Susie A. Carpenter, both of Jackson.

In Thomaston, March 19th, Mr. Lorenzo D. Strout of Thomaston, and Miss Bessie M. Jones of Cushing.

In Waldoboro, March 24th, Isaac H. Genthner and Cora I. Behnke, both of Waldoboro.

At Vinalhaven, March 24th, Mr. William C. Healey of Vinalhaven, and Lizzie Candet of North Haven.

In Boston, March 25th, John C. Talbot of East Machias, Me., and Esther B. Wass, of Addison, Me.

In Ellsworth, March 18th, Mr. Millard F. Avery and Miss Martha O. Moore, both of Ellsworth.

DIED.

(Nothing beyond the announcement of the name, age, residence, &c., of deceased persons will be published under this heading.)

In Unity, December 26th, of diphtheria, Gertrude Blanche, daughter of Marcellus and Mary Whitney, aged 13 years and 1 month.

In Fredericton, N. B., March 20th, Margery, beloved wife of S. F. Shute, aged 37 years.

In North Montville, March 23d, Dea. Isaac Hall, aged 92 years.

In Brooks, March 3d, Mr. Seth Roberts, aged 76 years and 11 months.

In East Corinth, March 23d, Mrs. Martha, wife of John Bean, formerly of Searsmont.

In Rockland, March 19th, Willie E., wife of Alvah B. Clark, aged 23 years, 5 months and 5 days.

In Rockland, March 23d, Ellen H., wife of Josiah H. Paine, aged 45 years, 8 months and 23 days.

In Rockland, March 19th, Sarah L., wife of James Hart, aged 79 years, 11 months and 6 days.

In Rockland, March 21st, Sally, wife of the late George W. Genthner, aged 64 years and 5 months.

In Appleton, March 23d, infant child of Albert and Mary Fuller.

In South Thomaston, March 16th, Nancy M., wife of Joseph Smith, aged 49 years, 10 months, 6 days.

In South Thomaston, March 17th, Addie M., wife of George Harriman, aged 42 years.

In Waldoboro, March 16th, Mrs. Jane Benner, aged 87 years, 3 months and 1 day.

In Waldoboro, March 17th, Mary J., wife of Silas Stahl, aged 60 years and 2 months.

At Vinalhaven, March 16th, Charley, son of Everett Spear, aged 7 years.

At Vinalhaven, March 16th, Wm., son of Thaddeus and Charity Roberts, aged 26 years.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

Mar. 30th, schr. S. J. Gilmore, Sylvester, Bluehill.

SAILED.

Mar. 26th, schr. Florence L. Lockwood, ——, New York.

Mar. 27th, schrs. Ringleader, Sproul, Philadelphia; Talmiroo, White, Machias.

Mar. 29th, schr. Dexalo, Brown, New York.

" 30th, schrs. Lillian, Ryan, Boston; J. J. Moore, Franklin, New York.

Mar. 31st, schr. S. J. Gilmore, Sylvester, Philadelphia; Empire, Stevens, Searsport.

GEO. O. BAILEY

HAS FOR SALE

12 NEW GROCERY WAGONS, 1 PORTLAND WAGONS, 1 JACKET BUGGY, 2 ONE-HORSE DRAYS, 1 2-HORSE DRAY, 1 SECOND HAND COVERED CARRIAGE,

—ALSO—

4 NICE HORSES 4

All of the above will be sold at the LOWEST PRICE. Any one wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine. I also sell

Timothy B. Hussey's Celebrated Plows!

And furnish extra castings for all plows.

I ALSO SELL RUSSELL COE'S

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME!

—AND THE—

POPPLEIN SILICATED PHOSPHATE!

Also a large stock of

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes Made a Specialty.

All bought before the advance and will be sold at old prices, at wholesale or retail. 5w14

GEO. O. BAILEY,

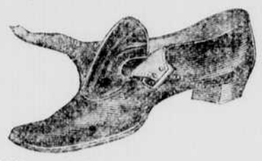
No. 60 Main Street, Belfast.

SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

25 GOOD MEN WANTED

To sell Singer Sewing Machines. Apply at 14tf NO. 3 PHŒNIX ROW.

Searsport Boot & Shoe Store!



If Boots and Shoes you wish to buy,
Just call at PUTNAM'S STORE, and try
His Boots, how well they fit your feet,
His Shoes in town cannot be beat;
His prices are exceedingly low;
Cash Sales, Small Profits his motto,
Remember when you wish to trade,
That money *saved* is money *made*;
By purchasing at Putnam's store
You save full 10 per cent. or more.
Prove the fact, you'll find it true
More truth than poetry in this rhyme.
He's young—but never mind—
Him behind the counter you'll always find,

AT POST OFFICE BUILDING, SEARSPORT, MAINE. 6tf

SEND BY THE PENOBSCOT RIVER EXPRESS,

On and after Monday will leave

BELFAST FOR BOSTON

—EVERY—

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All orders promptly attended to. 8tf

Office in Boston, 91 Kilby Street.

J. S. LITT

HAS NEVER FAILED

when used according to the printed directions inclosing each bottle, *and is perfectly safe even in the most inexperienced hands.*

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED

By *Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals,*

BY EVERYBODY.

PAIN KILLER IS A SURE CURE for **Coughs, Sore Throat, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera,** *and all Bowel Complaints.*

We have innumerable testimonials from parties in all parts of the world who have used

PAIN KILLER

internally with never failing success, in cases of sickness of almost every name.

PAIN KILLER IS THE BEST REMEDY known to the World for **Sick Headache, Sea Sickness, Pain in the Back, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism,** and **Neuralgia.**

UNQUESTIONABLY THE

BEST LINIMENT MADE

Its equal having never yet been found.

PAIN KILLER brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of **Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Scalds, Severe Burns,** etc.

PAIN KILLER is the well tried and trusted friend of the **Farmer, Planter, Sailor, Mechanic,** and in fact all classes wanting a **sure** and **safe medicine** which always will stand by them, and can be **freely used internally or externally** without fear of harm and **with certainty of relief.**

PAIN KILLER is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

PAIN KILLER should have a place in every Factory, Machine Shop and Manufactory, Farm and Plantation, and in every Household, ready for immediate use not only for **Accidents, Cuts, Bruises, Sores,** etc., but in case of sudden sickness of any kind.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

For sale by all druggists at **25c., 50c.,** and **$1** per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Proprietors.

1yr2row

CELERY

AS A REMEDY FOR NERVOUS DISEASES.

What the Medical Profession Say About It,

—AND—

THE GOOD RESULTS ATTENDING ITS USE.

—IN—

Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Sleeplessness and Paralysis.

CELERY has only come into public notice within the last few years as a remedy, but scientific experiments and experience have proved beyond a doubt that it controls nervous irritation and prevents nervous and sick headaches to a marked degree.

Brown Sequard says that Celery contains more nerve food than any other vegetable or substance found in nature. Celery was first discovered and used as a nerve by French physicians, about 1867. But a combination of the EXTRACT OF CELERY AND CHAMOMILE, which has been recently introduced to the profession and the publicly myself, has produced such marvelous results in curing nervousness and headache, and especially nervous and sick headache, neuralgia, paralysis, indigestion and sleeplessness that it has excited public attention and newspaper comment, and many physicians have tested the merits of the preparation with the best results, as quoted below from a few:

WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY.

"Dr. Benson's preparation of Celery and Chamomile for nervous diseases is the most important addition made to the materia medica in the last quarter of a century." [Dr. J. W. J. Engler, of Baltimore.

"Dr. Benson's Pills are worth their weight in gold in nervous and sick headaches." [Dr. A. H. Schlicher, of Baltimore.

"These pills are invaluable in nervous diseases, [Dr. Hammond, of New York.

"Dr. Benson's Pills for the cure of neuralgia are a success." [Dr. G. P. Holman, of Christiansburg, Va.

These Pills are a special preparation, only for the cure of special diseases, as named, and for these diseases they are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They are prepared expressly to cure sick headache, nervous headache, dyspeptic headache, neuralgia, nervousness, paralysis, sleeplessness and indigestion, and will cure any case. Price 50 cents, postage free. Sold by all druggists.

PARSONS, BANGS & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
117 & 119 Middle St., Portland, Me.,
GENERAL AGENTS.
For Sale by R. H. MOODY, Belfast,
AND ALL DRUGGISTS. 3y1

All Hands Point to this Great Discovery!

$5000 GOLD

FOR A BETTER REMEDY.

New Trial Size 10 cts.

Sons and Daughters of Adam, use

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM

WHY?

BECAUSE it is indorsed by leading physicians, is pleasant to take, and CURES EVERY TIME Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Influenza and all diseases leading to consumption

The children like it, and they tell
It cures their Colds and makes them well;
And mothers seek the store to try it,
With hundreds who desire to buy it.

More than 800,000 Bottles Sold, and not a failure yet.

The following are a few of the names of those who have used this remedy: U. S. Senator Jas. G. Blaine, Chaplain C. C. McCabe, Chicago, also Publisher Boston Pilot, Mrs. Hon. James W. Bradbury, Anson P. Morrill, ex-Governor of Maine, Mrs. Col. Thomas Lambard, Mrs. Col. Thomas Lang, Hon. J. J. Eveleth, Mayor of Augusta, Rev. Dr. Ricker, Rev. A. S. Weed, Boston, Rev. C. F. Penney, Rev. Wm. A. Drew, Rev. H. F. Wood, Col. F. M. Drew, Secretary of State; Hon. J. T. Woodward, State Librarian; Hon. B. H. Cushman, President Granite National Bank; S. W. Lane, Secretary of Senate; Warren L. Alden, Bangor, and thousands of others.

Beware of imitations. See that the name of F. W. Kinsman is blown in the glass of the bottle. Price **35** and **75** cents per bottle. Sample bottle and circular **10** cents.

F. W. KINSMAN & CO, Proprietors, Augusta, Me

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FOWLE'S PILE AND HUMOR CURE

I WARRANT ONE BOTTLE A perfect cure for all kinds of PILES, two to four bottles in the worst cases of LEPROSY, SCROFULA, ECZEMA, SALTRHEUM, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, and SKIN, and BLOOD diseases. Entirely Vegetable. Internal and external use. I return the money in all cases of failure. Send for Pamphlet. Price $1 a bottle. Sold everywhere. H D. FOWLE, Chemist, Boston, Mass.

26meow47

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it **IN NEW YORK.**

The Dead Doll.

You needn't be trying to comfort me—I tell you my dolly is dead!
There's no use in saying she isn't, with a crack like that in her head
It's just like you said it wouldn't hurt much to have my teeth out, that day;
And then, when the man 'most pulled my head off, you hadn't a word to say.
And I guess you must think I'm a baby, when you say you can mend it with glue!
As if I didn't know better than that! Why, just suppose it was you!
You might make her *look* all mended—but what do I care for looks!
Why, glue's for chairs and tables, and toys, and for the backs of books!
My dolly! my own little daughter! O, but it's the awfulest crack!
It just makes me sick to think of the sound when her poor head went whack
Against that horrible brass thing that holds up the little shelf.
Now, Nursey, what makes you remind me? I know that I did it myself!
I think you must be crazy—you'll get her another head!
What good would forty heads do her? I tell you my dolly is dead!
And to think I hadn't quite finished her elegant new spring hat!
And I took a sweet ribbon of hers last night to tie on that horrid cat!
When my mamma gave me that ribbon—I was playing out in the yard—
She said to me, most expressly, "Here's a ribbon for Hildegarde!"
And I went and put it on Tabby, and Hildegarde saw me do it;
But I said to myself, "O, never mind; I don't believe she knew it!"
But I know that she knew it now, and I just believe, I do,
That her poor little heart was broken, and so her head broke too.
O, my baby! my little baby! I wish my head had been hit!
For I've hit it over and over, and it hasn't cracked a bit.
But since the darling is dead, she'll want to be buried, of course;
We will take my little wagon, Nurse, and you shall be the horse;
And I'll walk behind and cry; and we'll put her in this, you see—
This dear little box—and we'll bury her then under the maple tree.
And papa will make me a tombstone, like the one he made for my bird;
And he'll put what I tell him on it—yes, every single word:
"I shall say, 'Here lies Hildegarde, a beautiful doll, who is dead.'"
She died of a broken heart, and a dreadful crack in her head."

[Margaret Vandegrift.

Burial of the Past.

'Twas the night before the wedding
And the house was filled with guests,
After all the pleasant greetings
Quietly the household rests.

Only one from out the many
Still is sitting by the fire—
'Tis the bride, who on the morrow
Will have left her home and sire.

With her hair unbound and falling
Like a mantle to the floor,
There she sits among her treasures,
For the last time looks them over

One by one she reads each letter,
Then consigns it to the flame
From its ease she takes a picture,
And her white lips close in pain

For the face smiles out upon her
As of old it used to do,
Eye that bitter night of parting,
When each spoke what was not true

Trembling fingers slowly creep it,
Drop it on the embers red
Never again will she behold it,
For that face to her is dead.

There are violets in the casket
And a lock of soft dark hair,
There are books and little trinkets
And the ring she used to wear.

In the firelight while they're burning,
It is fancy or a dream
That again she sees the river
And the old familiar scene.

Where so often they had rambled
In the autumn afternoon;
Where on summer nights they floated
Mid the lilies, beath the moon!

On the hearth the box lies emptied,
In the grate the fire burns low,
And the girl stands white and silent
As the last faint embers glow.

Streaks of gray are slowly creeping
O'er the portals of the morn;
With the night the old life passes—
Dawning brings her hopes new born.

[Nellie B. Robertson in Cleveland Herald.

Monarchs of the Seas.

[From the New York Herald.]

The City of Rome, the new steamer of the Inman line, now being built at Barrow in Furness, Lancashire, England will be a marvel of marine architecture. If the contractors specifications and the promises of the managers of the steamship company are complied with, the City of Rome will be the largest and finest merchant vessel in the world. She will be 2,000 tons larger than the Arizona or the City of Berlin, her sister ship, and 800 tons larger than the new Cunarder now being constructed on the Clyde. She is to cost a fortune—over $1,000,000, it is said—and will be as near perfection in the way of safety, speed and comfort as it is possible for steamer companies and shipbuilders to attain. She will be completed in the spring of 1881, and is to be placed on the regular line between New York and Liverpool. The dimensions of the City of Rome will be—length of keel, 485 feet; length over all, 520 feet; breadth of beam, 52 feet; length of hold, 38 feet 9 inches; depth from top of deck houses to keel, 57 feet. Her measurement will be 8,300 tons. The hull will be of the best iron and will be built in the best manner, with 11 horizontal bulkheads and 2 longitudinal bulkheads through the engine and boiler rooms. The engines of this marvelous addition to the human fleet will be of 7,500 horse power, with 4 cylinders, 3 of which will be high pressure and 1 low pressure. There will be 8 boilers, heated by 48 furnaces, and it is promised that the new vessel will attain the great speed of 18 knots an hour. There will be three smoke funnels. She will be a four-master and carry an enormous spread of canvas as an auxiliary to the engines. The saloon and staterooms will be placed amidships and will contain every facility for comfort and luxury. All the latest improvements are to be added, and the cabin will be splendidly furnished and upholstered. There will be 27 revolving chairs at the saloon tables, and the staterooms will easily accommodate 300 first class passengers. A drawing room, which can be occupied by 100 ladies at once, will be placed on the deck immediately over the saloon. The smoking room will be above the drawing room, and will accommodate 100 smokers at once. The saloon will contain six bathrooms. There will be room on board for a very large number of steerage passengers and space for an enormous quantity of freight in the holds.

The new vessel will have the highest classification in the Liverpool "Red Book" and in the British Lloyds. She will have, it is promised, every possible provision for safety. The protection of the engine and boilers by longitudinal bulkheads, in the manner so earnestly urged upon marine builders by the Herald, is a precaution to prove the wisdom of which is only necessary to quote the escape of the Arizona in her recent collision with an iceberg.

The Cunard company have laid the keel of a monster steamer at an establishment on the Clyde. The company's officials on this side of the Atlantic are reticent, but the London Times and other English journals speak of the new vessel as one of the wonders of the age. Although not so large as the City of Rome, the Cunarder will have, it is said, engines of even greater power, and it is claimed will be the fastest passenger steamer in the world. The new vessel will be of 7,500 tons burden and 10,000 horse power, according to a statement in the London Times and will be exceeded in size only by the new City of Rome and Great Eastern. She will be 500 feet in length, 50 feet in breadth of beam and 44 feet depth of hold, propelled by inverted direct acting compound engines, with three cylinders and seven oval tubular boilers, having thirty eight furnaces and 1,000 square feet of effective fire grate surface. She will have an extra promenade deck, and will practically be a three decker, being fitted for 450 first class and 600 steerage passengers, with accommodation for a crew of 200 officers and men. Her cargo capacity will be equal to 6,500 tons, with 1,700 tons of coal and 1,000 tons of water ballast. The hull will be built with a double bottom, on what is called the longitudinal and bracket system, with watertight compartments. It is said that in her construction steel is to be employed instead of iron. The new vessel is to be ready for the sea next season, and berths being placed on the line will have the most elaborate fittings for the comfort and luxury of the passengers. The name of the monster ship has been published as the Sahara. This is an error. The name has not yet been officially decided upon, but will probably be the Servia.

Profit, $1,200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing $200 per year, total, $1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit."

A familiar instance of color-blindness is that of a man taking a brown silk umbrella and leaving a green gingham in its place.

The Largest Organ

in the human system is the Liver. It not only secretes bile, but regulates its distribution. When it becomes dormant, the entire body suffers, the stomach grows dyspeptic, the bowels are obstructed, the blood becomes contaminated, and the nervous system deranged. DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER AID completely rectifies every irregularity of this great secreting organ. Piles, sick headache, skin diseases, constipation, acidity of the stomach, are speedily eradicated by it. IT IS SAFE, PROMPT AND THOROUGH.

"I shall go out of my wits," said an angry man. "You will not have to go far," was the rejoinder.

PALATABLE MEDICINES. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a honeyed drop of relief; his Cathartic Pills glide sugar shod over the palate; and his Sarsaparilla is a nectar that imparts vigor to life, restores the health and expels disease. [Waterford (Pa.) Advertiser.

An Illinois girl's toast: "The young men of America—their arms our support, our arms their reward; fall in, men; fall in.

Do not delay, but bear in mind that *Consumption* often begins with a neglected Cold or Cough. *Adamson's Botanic Balsam* wins the day in curing Coughs and Colds. Price 35 and 75 cts. Trial bottles, 10 cts.

A Madison (Wis.) paper heads the marriage of a veteran bachelor of 57 years, "Another old landmark gone."

"Persons suffering from impure blood, or whose health is giving away, either as ministers or those who study closely, will find in Fellows' Hypophosphites Syrup, the material to build them up, and the tonic to keep them there. DR. C. CLAY."

"Doctor, examine my tongue," said a good woman, "and tell me what it needs." "It needs rest," replied the doctor.

PROFESSIONAL TESTIMONY. Many of the best physicians use DOWN'S ELIXIR in their daily practice, because it is the best cough remedy that can be made.

Now is the time to use BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS and prevent Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Jaundice, which are so prevalent in the spring months. Only 25 cts. a bottle.

HENRYK JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT is a family remedy which should be in every family. Used for Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Strains &c., it has no equal.

"Does your wife play euchre?" asked a gentleman. "No," replied the other, rubbing his head, "but she's death on poker."

Prevent crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

"Only a wedding trip," said the groom when he stumbled over the bride's train.

POND'S EXTRACT.

Soothes Inflammation, Controls all Hemorrhages, Heals old Chronic Venous and Mucous,

INVALUABLE FOR

Catarrh, Hoarseness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Headache, Sore Throat, Toothache, Soreness, Ulcers, Old Sores, &c., &c., &c.

CATARRH POND'S EXTRACT.

No remedy so rapidly and effectually arrests the irritation and discharges from Catarrhal Affections as

POND'S EXTRACT.

COUGHS, COLDS in the **HEAD, NASAL** and **THROAT DISCHARGES, INFLAMMATIONS, ACCUMULATIONS** in the **LUNGS, EYES, EARS** and **THROAT, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,** are not be cured so easily by any other medicine. For scrofulous and specific cases of **CATARRH** use our **CATARRH CURE**, price $1, in all cases use our **NASAL SYRINGE**, 25c. Will be sent in lots of 12 on receipt of price.

EMMA ABBOTT: "Valuable and beneficial."
HEYWOOD SMITH, M. D., M. R. C. P. of England: "I have used it with much benefit."
H. G. PRESTON, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I know of no remedy so generally useful."
ARTHUR GUINNESS, M. D., F. R. C. S., of England: "I have prescribed POND'S EXTRACT with great success."

Caution. POND'S EXTRACT is sold only in bottles with the name blown in the glass.

☞ It is unsafe to use other articles with our directions. Insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Refuse all imitations and substitutes.

☞ Our New Pamphlet with History of our Preparations, SENT FREE ON APPLICATION to

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,
18 Murray Street, New York.

Sold by all Druggists.

1y6

CENTAUR LINIMENT

always Cures and never Disappoints The world's great Pain-Reliever for Man and Beast. Cheap, quick, and reliable.

PITCHER'S CASTORIA is not Narcotic. Children grow fat upon, Mothers like, and Physicians recommend CASTORIA. It regulates the Bowels, cures Wind Colic, allays Feverishness, and destroys Worms.

WEI DE MEYER'S CATARRH Cure, a Constitutional Antidote for this terrible malady, by Absorption. The most Important Discovery since Vaccination. Other remedies may relieve Catarrh, this cures at any stage before Consumption sets in.

1y19

OLD AND RELIABLE.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic. TRY IT.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order, its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Sickness, and other Disorders.

The Liver is the seat of malaria, diseases. The Liver Invigorator promotes the system from Malarial Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion and Strengthens the System.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

1yreows

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use

! HOP BITTERS !

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use

HOP BITTERS

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation, and fear you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on

! HOP BITTERS !

Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take

HOP BITTERS !

Have you *dyspepsia, kidney* or *nervous complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver*, or *nerves*? You will be cured if you use

! HOP BITTERS !

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.

It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children. The Hop Ink for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect. Ask druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics.

Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

Notice!

IF you wish for steady employment and good pay apply at once to **MARSON & CO.,**
Lock Box 58. 3m6 **W. Waterville, Me.**

PROBATE NOTICES.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Waldo:

ELLEN M. RICHARDSON, Administratrix of the estate of EBENEZER RICHARDSON, late of Belfast, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that the goods, chattels and credits of said deceased, are not sufficient to answer his just debts and charges of Administration by the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, that said deceased died seized of a certain parcel of real estate situate in Castine, County of Hancock, that a sale of any entire portion of the same would depreciate the sale of the residue.

Wherefore your petitioner prays your honor to grant her a license to sell and convey the whole of said real estate of said deceased, including the reversion of the widow's dower thereon, as will satisfy said debts, and incidental charges and charges of Administration, at private sale.

ELLEN M. RICHARDSON.

At a Court of Probate held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered, That said petitioner give public notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a paper printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Belfast aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

SAMUEL KINGSBURY, Executor of the estate of POLLY WHITCOMB, late of Belfast, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented his first and final account as Executor for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

ALBERT E. FERNALD Administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of CHARLES COLBURN, late of Winterport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented his first and final account of Administration for allowance.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. Approved and allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN, Administrator of the estate of MIRANDA A. GRIFFIN, late of Stockton, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented his first and final account of Administration for allowance.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a paper printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

ELLEN M. SWEENEY, widow of WILLIAM M. SWEENEY, late of Searsport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition for an allowance from the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said Ellen M. give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

OLIVE E. PARKER, widow of FREEMAN C. PARKER, late of Frankfort, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition that her dower may be assigned her from the real estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said Olive E. give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

ASHA H. MAYO, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of SIMON FERNALD, late of Winterport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented said will for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Asha H. give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

EVERETT STAPLES, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Ezra L. Blanchard, late of Stockton, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented said will for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Everett give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1880.

CHARLES H. MARSHALL, Administrator of the estate of EMMA S. MARSHALL, late of Unity, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented his second and final account of Administration for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

PHILO HERSEY, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—B. P. FIELD, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

HENRY PARTRIDGE, late of Prospect,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him.

JEREMIAH R. FORD.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

JAMES R. MAKER, late of Lasells Island,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him.

GEORGE L. MAKER.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator de bonis non of the estate of

ISAAC CARVER, late of Searsport,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him.

CHARLES F. GORDON.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

OAKES ANGIER, late of Belfast,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him.

CALVIN HERVEY.

THE subscriber hereby give public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

ELIZABETH J. DODGE, late of Islesboro,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him.

NELSON GILKEY.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the estate of

HENRY D. HARRIMAN, late of Prospect,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him.

ALBERT HARRIMAN.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

BENJAMIN SHOREY, late of Palermo,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him.

S. G. NORTON.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY.

FREIGHT RATES FROM BELFAST.

A RATE OF 75 CENTS PER HUNDRED POUNDS to and from Boston via steamers has been made this day.

The rate via Railroad remains unchanged. The rates to and from points on M. C. R. R. between and including Bangor, Dexter, Skowhegan, Augusta and Lewiston, has been reduced to **50 cents** per hundred pounds. Patrons will understand that the Company don't agree to transport packages of less than 100 lbs. at the same proportionate rate. Please call at office for package rates.

The following great reduction in rates on small pkgs. of merchandise, printed matter, and money is offered from Belfast to any of the 4,000 offices of this Company in New England, Middle and Western States, also to offices of nearly all connecting lines:

—— MONEY. ——

CURRENCY AND GOLD.

Packages not exceeding	$20, 15c.
" " "	$10, 20c.
" " "	$50, 25c.

Large sums in much smaller proportion.

PRINTED MATTER.

BOOKS, and other matter, *wholly in print*, ordered from, or sent by, dealers, &c., PRE-PAID:

2 lbs. 15c. | 3 lbs. 20c. | 4 lbs. 25c.

ORDERS FOR PURCHASING GOODS

Left with any Agent of this Co. will be promptly executed, *without expense*, other than the ordinary charge for carrying the goods. 3m9

F. A. GILKEY, Agent.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**

☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of its wonderful curative powers.

☞ For full cures of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

☞ For **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

Has the best **Blood Purifier**, and stimulates every function to the healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** on the face, **Boils, Blotches, Tetter, Tumors, Ulcers,** and other **Sores.**

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, are cured by the **Safe Bitters.**

It is prepared in the purest and most concentrated form, and is warranted to cure the above diseases, or money refunded. Price, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE

Quickly cures **Rest** and **Sleep**, relieves **Nervous Headache** and **Neuralgia**, prevents **Epileptic Fits**, and relieves **Nervous Prostration** in its worst forms. Nervous diseases are the most painful of all diseases, and the most fatal to life and happiness. Nervine is a tonic, and a soothing and invigorating medicine. Powerful as it is to relieve pain and to quiet the nerves, it is perfectly harmless. It tones the system, whether taken in small or large doses. Bottles of 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an unfailing cure for Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague. They are the most perfect pill in use. Their effects are mild and agreeable, and they do not operate on the stomach like other pills, but act on the liver, stomach and bowels, and cure all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach and bowels. Two small pills for a dose. Sugar coated, so that the most delicate can take them. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE. SAFE DIABETES CURE. SAFE BITTERS. SAFE NERVINE. SAFE PILLS. READ! SAVE YOURSELF.

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y. Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

1y5

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

That Acts at the Same Time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

This great strengthener of the natural eliminating organs makes it the best medicine for all diseases of the Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys, and only a few bottles are needed in most cases to show what it can do.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

for which Kidney-Wort is a positive specific, by putting the bowels into healthy action and making the liver and kidneys do their duty, have been cured by Kidney-Wort.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these functions will be entirely regulated by using this medicine. It is mild and yet thorough in its effects. Try it and you will be happy to tell others of its virtues.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back? Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles? Why be so painful because of disordered urine?

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Dry vegetable to be made into a liquid. Kidney-Wort is put up in tin cans, with full directions in English, German and French.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

1y5

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. **The Great** TRADE MARK. **English Remedy.** An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave.

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, Mich.

Sold in Belfast by R. H. MOODY, and by Druggists everywhere.

W. F. PHILLIPS & CO., Wholesale Agents
PORTLAND. 3y16

Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Receiver of the Bucksport Savings Bank, will pay a dividend (final) of eleven and one-fourth per cent. to depositors upon presentation of certificates.

Bucksport, Feb. 20, 1880.

6w9 T. C. WOODMAN, Receiver.

HORSE NAILS!

GET PRICES AND SAMPLES BEFORE BUYING.

3m7 **FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.**

HALF A CENTURY OLD,

DOWNS' ELIXIR

100,000 COUGHS AND COLDS — AND YET AS GOOD AS NEW.

Is a sure remedy for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung diseases when used in season. Fifty years ago, Elixir Downs was given up by his physicians to die with Consumption. Under these circumstances he compounded this *Elixir*, was cured, and lived to a good old age. You can try it for the price of one doctor's visit. For sale everywhere.

CURED ANNUALLY.

1yr4

BOSTON LEAD MF'G CO.

Manufacturers of

PURE White Lead

Star Brand.

Red Lead and Litharge.

Pat. Tin-lined Pipe, Pure Block Tin Pipe, Copper and Iron Pumps.

BOSTON LEAD MANUFACTURING CO. PURE WHITE LEAD BOSTON

**LEAD PIPE